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UFACTURES

CESS OF WALES.

TENT STARCH.

AL LAUNDRY.

PRIZE MEDAL, 1862.

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THE BULL'S HEAD, on each

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PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 103.—VOL II. NEW SERIES.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1865.

ONE PENNY.

THE DERBY DAY.

"Going to the Derby" has been so often described that we need not again venture upon the topic this year. As usual, we give our Derby illustrations, which, with their inscriptions, will tell their own characteristic stories. In place of the descriptive matter of "Going to the Derby," we give a few extracts from "Whyte's History of the Turf," published about thirty years ago, much of which, therefore, will be found interesting on account of the contrast which the visitor to the Derby at the present day will find:

ANCIENT HISTORY OF EPSOM.

Epsom, a parish in the first division of the hundred of Cophthorne, sixteen miles (E.N.E.) from Guildford, and fifteen miles (S.W. by S.) from London, on the road to Worthing, containing, with hamlet of Horton, about 3,000 inhabitants. This place was by the Saxons called Ebbisham, from which its present name is derived. It is delightfully situated on the western verge of Banstead Downs, and, from the salubrity of the air, the estimation in which its medicinal waters were formerly held, and the celebrity of its races, it became the resort of many families, and rapidly increased in the number of its buildings and the extent of its population. In the centre of the town is a large sheet of water. The houses are, in general, hand-

some and well-built. The environs, which are exceedingly pleasant, abound with handsome seats and villas; and on the Downs, which command an extensive and interesting view of the surrounding country, is the far-famed Epsom race-course, where the Derby and Oaks are annually run for.

Towards the conclusion of the seventeenth and in the beginning of the eighteenth centuries, the mineral waters at this place were in great use. The spring, situated on the common, half a mile out of the village, was the first of the kind discovered in England, with the exception of the hot well at Bath. It was found by accident, in 1618, or, according to another account, about the end of Queen Elizabeth's reign. Its beneficial qualities soon became generally known, and began to attract visitors, for whose accommodation the lord of the manor erected a shed and enclosed the pond formed by the spring. About 1640, the fame of these had spread into France, Germany, and other countries, and from them salts were prepared, for which, though sold at five shillings an ounce, the demand was greater than could be supplied. About 1649 the concourse of families and foreigners resorting to the well was so great, that Mr. Packhurst, then lord of the manor, enlarged the first building by erecting a ball-room, planted a long walk of elms from the London-road, and avenues leading in different directions. The village con-

tinued increasing, and rivalled even Bath and Tunbridge in the number of its distinguished visitors.

About the beginning of the last century these waters gradually lost their reputation, through the knavery of one Lexington, an apothecary, who, having purchased a piece of land here, built a large house, with an assembly-room, and sunk a well. By means of balls, concerts, and other amusements, this person contrived to lure the company from the old well, till at length, getting the lease of the latter into his own hands, he shut it up. This designing and unprincipled coadjutor met its proper reward. The new water was found not to possess the virtues of the old, and Epsom began to be deserted. At the expiration of the lease, Mr. Packhurst repaired the buildings of the old well; and although the place was no longer so much visited by strangers, it was still frequented by the neighbouring gentry, who had a public breakfast here every Monday during the summer months. This practice was at length wholly superseded by the new fashion of sea-bathing; and in 1804, the old building was pulled down, and a dwelling-house erected on its site. The well is still preserved.

HISTORY OF THE MANOR.—ANECDOTES OF ONE OF ITS PROPRIETORS.

The manor of Ebbisham belonged, at the time of the Doomsday



GOING TO THE DERBY.

survey, to the Abbey of Chertsey, the monks of which were licensed to have a park here, shut up whenever they pleased. This is supposed to be what is now called Woodcote Park, about a mile southward of the village. Woodcote Park was long the residence of the proprietors of the manor, till given, towards the conclusion of the seventeenth century, by Mrs. Evelyn to Lord Baltimore. The last possessor of that family led a dissolute life, and in March, 1768, was tried at Guildford Assizes for a rape on Sarah Woodcock, a milliner, whom he sent to his house here. He narrowly escaped being convicted. Soon afterwards he sold his estate at this place, went abroad, and died at Naples in 1771. The following anecdote of this nobleman is taken from a German periodical publication, entitled "Olla Podrida," for 1785 (part iv. p. 45):—

"Lord Baltimore, who published 'Remarks on Constantinople and the Turks' in 1768, and a 'Tour in Lovant' in 1769, determined to keep constantly travelling, that, as he said, he might not know where he should be buried. In 1769 he travelled with eight women, a physician, and two black eunuchs, who were entrusted with the superintendence of his little seraglio. With the assistance of his doctor, he made many singular experiments upon the ladies of his harem, feeding such as were inclined to be fat on acid alliments alone, and those of a contrary nature with milk, soupe, and nutritious diet. On his arrival with this retinue at Vienna, the inspector of police begged to be informed which of the eight ladies was his wife. He returned this message, that 'he was an Englishman, and whenever he was called to account about his marriage, he immediately left that place, unless an opportunity was afforded him of boxing it out.'"

ORIGIN OF "THE OAKS."

On Banstead Downs is the Oaks, originally an ale-house, which was purchased by General Burgoyne, who built an elegant dining-room, and fitted up the place for a hunting seat. It was sold by the general to the Earl of Derby, one of the most accomplished sportsmen of his day, who greatly enlarged the house, and enclosed much of the adjoining common, so that it is now surrounded by plantations two miles in circumference. Here was given the celebrated "Fête champêtre," in celebration of the earl's first marriage, which furnished General Burgoyne with the subject of a musical entertainment, entitled the "Maid of the Oaks."

ORIGIN OF "THE DERBY."

In 1779 the Earl of Derby originated the famous stakes, called the Oaks, after this seat; and in the following year, the Derby, so named out of compliment to its founder, both of which stakes have been run for annually at Epsom ever since, and with the great St. Leger stakes at Doncaster, may with justice be denominated the most popular and attractive races in this country.

Until 1838, the Derby was run on the Thursday, and the Oaks on the Friday. Now, however, the Derby is run on the Wednesday, which is a most judicious change in several respects. By this alteration, the public have a day given them to recover from the tumult and excitement of the Derby, and are thus enabled to enter with greater relish into the more quiet, but not less pleasurable, amusements of the Oaks day.

THE COURSE.

The old course, now seldom used except for the cup, is two miles, of an irregular circular form; the first mile up hill. The Derby course is exactly a mile and a half, and somewhat in the form of a horse shoe. The first three quarters of a mile may be considered as straight running, the bend in the course being very trifling, and the width very great; the next quarter of a mile is in a gradual turn, and is called Tattington Corner; the last half mile from this is straight. The first half mile is on the ascent, the next third of a mile level, and the remainder is on the descent, till within the distance, where the ground again rises.

THE GRAND STAND.

A handsome and commodious building, was erected in 1829-30, the expense being estimated at £13,890, which was raised by means of shares. The interior comprises several rooms for refreshments and a saloon, 101 feet in length and thirty-eight wide. The whole length of the building is 126 feet, arranged for the accommodation of 5,000 persons, with seats on the roof for 2,500 more. Besides this, there are numerous other stands, which, with booths and shows of every description, line each side of the course for a considerable distance.

The appearance of the course, just previous to the start for the Derby, with its innumerable booths, and the vast multitude which cover it as far as the eye can reach, in every direction, is a sight of thrilling interest, and one only to be beheld in this country. The horses are saddled, and led about for some little time previous to starting, in the Warren, a paddock near the course, to which the public are admitted on foot, upon payment of a shilling, and which attracts vast crowds, some from curiosity to see the condition, &c., of their favourite horses, but the greater number to stare at the nobility, as nearly half the male portion of the peerage may be met with on this spot.

Sporting.

THE DERBY.

The race for the Derby Stakes was run on Wednesday, the French horse Gladiator being the winner. The Prince of Wales was present.

Gladiator (H. Grimshaw)	1
Christmas Carol	2
Eltham	3
30 ran.		

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Give early-planted beds a good hoeing among the plants to loosen the soil. When pegging down plants their points should be directed northwards, as the sun will draw them towards the south and upright. Alstroemerias, calceolarias, and other comparatively tall bedding plants, should be staked and tied, to prevent injury from winds. Tie carnations carefully as they advance in growth. Go over climbers occasionally, and tie and nail them in. The shoots of hollyhocks, phloxes, delphiniums, &c., should be thinned out and neatly tied to stakes.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Plant seedlings of pot-herbs, such as thyme, savory, marjoram, &c. Prick out seedlings of cabbage four inches apart. Plant out successive crops of celery into trenches. Apply fresh linings to cucumbers. Sow turnips, lettuce, endive, and parsley. Thin and weed, and hoe up advancing crops.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Prune, thin, and nail wall trees. Net cherries from birds. Peg strawberry runners into small pots. Remove fore-ripe shoots of vines.

EMPLOYMENT OF RUSSIAN WOMEN IN TELEGRAPH OFFICES.—The Emperor of Russia, on the memorial of the General Director of the Post, has authorized the employment of women in telegraphic offices. This is the extension of an authorization given last year to try the system in the Grand Duchy of Finland, and the experiment is to extend over a period of three years.—*Russian Correspondence.*

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Foreign News.

FRANCE.

Prince Napoleon, cousin of the Emperor, recently made a long speech at Ajaccio in Corsica. As regards the foreign policy of France Prince Napoleon defended the idea of "expansion," which was, he said, bequeathed to the Empire by the Republic as a principle of the Revolution of 1789. The idea of "nationalities," Prince Napoleon thinks, should be the recognised idea of the foreign policy of France. Next to that he places the friendship of the United States. The Government of the United States treated with Napoleon I for the purchase of New Orleans and the Floridas, and, in approving the treaty which was concluded, Prince Napoleon adverted to the fact that it was signed by Mr. Monroe, "the celebrated statesman who has given his name to the doctrine propounding the principle that the Governments of Europe must hold no possessions in North America." The organization of democracy was the great necessity of the present time—the problem of the future. "When democracy shall be completely organized, the parliament will see its prerogatives considerably extended; but till then allow me to believe that, for a firm advance in the path of progress—to reform radically without destroying—to build up with wisdom and perseverance a strong Power—complete liberty for all, and the control of the Chambers, is the true formula of liberty for France." These views he believed influenced the policy of the first Emperor Napoleon. Both the Senate and the Corps Legislatif were so painfully affected by the Prince's language that the Emperor was earnestly pressed to lose no time in disowning it; upon which he wrote as follows:—

"Sir and very dear cousin,—I cannot refrain from expressing to you the painful impression which the perusal of your speech at Ajaccio has made upon me. In leaving you during my absence near the Empress and my son, as vice-president of the Privy Council, I meant to give you a proof of my friendship and my confidence, and I hoped that your presence, your conduct, and your speeches would prove that union reigns in our family. The political programme which you place under the sign of the Emperor can only serve the enemies of my Government. To judgments which I cannot accept you add sentiments of hate and rancour which are no longer of our time. To know how to apply to present times the ideas of the Emperor, it is necessary to have passed through the hard ordeal of responsibility and authority; and, moreover, can we really, pignoris as we are, estimate at its proper value the great historical figure of Napoleon? As in presence of a colossal statue, we are powerless to take in the whole at once. We never see but that part which is turned to us; hence the incompleteness of the reproduction and the divergences of opinions. But what is clear to the eyes of every one is, that in order to prevent the asperity of minds, the formidable enemy of true liberty, the Emperor had established, first in his family and then in his Government, a severe discipline, which admitted but of one will and one action. I cannot depart henceforth from the same line of conduct. On this, sir and dear cousin, I pray God to have you in His holy keeping. "NAPOLÉON."

Prince Napoleon has lost no time in making a reply to his imperial Majesty's censure, which must add considerably to the embarrassment of the situation. The *Press* publishes the following letter, addressed by the Prince to the Emperor:—

"Sir,—In consequence of your Majesty's letter of May 23, and its publication in the *Moniteur* this morning, I resign the vice-presidency of the Privy Council, and also the presidency of the Universal Exhibition of 1867. Accept, sire, the homage of the profound and respectful attachment with which I am, of your Majesty, the most devoted cousin, "NAPOLÉON (JÉRÔME)."

"Palais Royal, May 27, 1865."

PRUSSIA.

The following is from a Berlin letter:—"The office of executioner in Vienna is vacant, and a man of the name of Franz Both has come forward as candidate. His qualifications are of no common order; for he was, as it were, born to be an executioner, as his father was one, and his wife is the daughter of the retired Ketch of Brunn. By his hand died the thirteen principal leaders of the Hungarian army, whose execution at Arad closed the tragedy of the Hungarian revolution. But Both was much more busy after the revolution in disposing of Hungarian robbers. He possesses no less than 230 certificates of death at his hands. He has portraits of all the more important personages whom he helped out of the world, and at least a reminiscence of each of them. An execution of a person as horrible as any Both performed took place at Berlin a few days ago. A wretched female Blondin, pandering to that sensuous feeling for blood-chilling sights which is one of the surest proofs of the decay of civilization, was kneeling on a rope seventy feet high, when some idiots began tightening it below. This caused a jerk; she lost her balance, and fell head foremost on a table. Her head was not in the slightest degree injured, but she broke a leg and arm. Why does not the Princess Royal imitate her noble-hearted mother's example, and express her opinion publicly about such degrading exhibitions? I may as well end this paragraph with another horror. A poor peasant woman near Aragon went off to work, leaving her two children, one in the cradle, behind. The family pig forced its way into the bedroom from the kitchen, where it was usually fed, upset the cradle, and began devouring the infant. The second child, only two years of age, shrieked fearfully, and at length assistance arrived, but not till the pig had eaten the babe's legs and arms."

AMERICA.

CAPTURE OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

The following are the official despatches in which the particulars of the capture of Jefferson Davis are detailed:—

GENERAL WILSON TO SECRETARY STANTON.

Macon, Ga., May 12th, 11 a.m.

To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War.

The following despatch announcing the capture of Jeff. Davis, has just been handed to me by Colonel Minty, commanding Second Division:—

Head quarters 4th Michigan Cavalry, Cumberland-ville, Ga., May 11th, 1865.

To Capt. T. W. Scott, A. G., Second Division.

Sir,—I have the honour to report that at daylight yesterday, at Irwingsville, I surprised and captured Jeff. Davis and family, together with his wife, sister, and brothers; his postmaster-general, Reagan; his private secretary, Colonel Harrison; Colonel Johnson, aide-de-camp on Davis's staff, Colonels Morris and Lubick, and Lieutenant Hethaway; also several important names and a train of five wagons and three ambulances, making a most perfect success. Had not a most painful mistake occurred, by which the Fourth Michigan and First Wisconsin came in conflict, we should have done better. This mistake cost us two killed and Lieutenant Boutle wounded through the arm, in the Fourth Michigan, and four men wounded in the First Wisconsin. This occurred just at daylight, after we had captured the camp. By the advance of the first Wisconsin, they were mistaken for the enemy. I returned to this point last night, and shall move right on to Macon, without waiting orders from you as directed, feeling that the whole object of the expedition is accomplished. It will take me at least three days to reach Macon, as we are seventy-five miles out, and our stock much exhausted. I hope to reach Hawkinville to-night.—I have the honour, &c.,

B. D. PRITCHARD,

Lieutenant-Colonel Fourth Michigan Cavalry.

The First Wisconsin belongs to Lagrange's brigade of M'Cook's division, and had been sent due east by General Croxton, via

Dublin. Colonel Minty had distributed his command all along the south bank of the Ocmulgee and Altamaha. This accounts for the collision between parts of the first and second divisions, and showed the zeal of the command in the pursuit. I have directed increased vigilance on the part of the command, in the hope of catching the other assassin. Our dispositions of men are good, and so far none of the rebel chiefs have been able to get through. Breckinridge's son was captured on the night before last, eleven miles south of here. Will send further details as soon as received.

J. H. WILSON, Brevet Major-General.
GENERAL WILSON'S SECOND DESPATCH.

Macon, Ga., May 13, 9.30 a.m.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War.

Lieutenant-Colonel Harden, commanding the First Wisconsin, has just arrived from Irwingsville. He struck the trail of Davis at Dublin, Lawrence county, on the evening of the 7th, and followed him closely night and day through the pine wilderness of Alligator creek and Green swamp, via Cumberlandville, to Irwingsville. At Cumberlandville Colonel Harden met Colonel Pritchard, with 150 picked men and horses, of the Fourth Michigan. Harden followed the trail directly south, while Pritchard, having fresh horses, pushed down the Ocmulgee towards Hopewell, and thence by Honey creek to Irwingsville, arriving there at midnight of the 9th. Jeff. Davis had not arrived. From a citizen Pritchard learned that his party were encamped two miles out of the town. He made dispositions of his men and surrounded the camp before day. Harden had camped at nine p.m. within two miles, as he afterwards learned from Davis. The trail being too indistinct to follow, he pushed on at three a.m., and had gone but little more than a mile when his advance was fired upon by men of the Fourth Michigan. A fight ensued, both parties exhibiting the greatest determination. Fifteen minutes elapsed before the mistake was discovered. The firing in this skirmish was the first warning that Davis received. The captors report that he hastily put on one of his wife's dresses and started for the woods, closely followed by our men, who at first thought him a woman, but, seeing his boots while he was running, they suspected his sex at once. The race was a short one, and the rebel President was soon brought to bay. He brandished a bowie knife and showed signs of battle, but yielded promptly to the persuasions of Colt's revolvers, without compelling the men to fire. He expressed great indignation at the energy with which he was pursued, saying that he had believed our Government more magnanimous than to hunt down women and children. Mrs. Davis remarked to Colonel Harden, after the excitement was over, that the men had better not provoke the President, or "he might hurt some of 'em." Reagan behaved himself with dignity and resignation. The party evidently were making for the coast.

J. H. WILSON, Brevet Major-General.

The dollars in gold which General Halleck announced Mr. Davis to have with him, had, at last accounts, been found to be only 150,000.

A New York letter says:—"It must be said that for the great misfortune that has befallen him Mr. Jefferson Davis is himself greatly to blame. Mrs. Davis and her children, if they had been left at Richmond, or even at Danville, would have been safe from harm. Though a few military amateurs have rendered themselves notorious by their petty tyranny towards ladies, the Northern people, as a rule, are noted for deference to the fair sex. No one would have injured a hair of Mrs. Davis's head; none would have thought even of directing an opprobrious epithet against her; no one would have subjected her to contumely or insult, or thought of her otherwise than with respectful sympathy in her great misfortune, if she had been left behind. But Mr. Davis not only retarded his own movements by permitting her to follow him in his darkening fortunes, but wasted precious days at Danville and other places instead of flying as fast as circumstances would permit towards the Mississippi. Had he succeeded in crossing the river, he might have saved his life, and negotiated terms of surrender as favourable as those accorded to Generals Lee, Joseph Johnston, and Richard Taylor. The fatal error of indecision seems to have been inherent in his character. He could not make up his mind to abandon Richmond, when he might have done so, not only without detriment but with advantage to the cause. He could not make up his mind to drill and arm, on the promise of freedom, a hundred and fifty or two hundred thousand slaves, though he might by so doing have secured the independence of the Confederacy. Both of these measures were personally disagreeable to his pride, and he trifled with them until it was too late, and ended by sacrificing the great cause entrusted to his keeping. Unless it be for his wife and family, Mr. Davis has now nothing to live for, and may even court the doom with which he is threatened by his enemies. As the murder of Mr. Lincoln in his hour of triumph, when his work seemed almost done, has lifted him for all time above the crowd of common men and enshamed his memory in the world's history as the representative as well as the martyr of a nation, so the judicial murder of Mr. Davis on the charge of treason will, if inflicted by the North, elevate him also to a place in the reverence and affection of the South, which it is not for the present interest or the future peace of the North that any man living or dead should occupy."

The *New York Times* has the following in reference to the purpose disbandment of the army:—

"It has been positively decided to proceed at once to reduce the strength of the army to 125,000 or 150,000 men, and the arrangements, therefore, are proceeding with all possible despatch; but it is feared that the work of mustering out, which involves the straightening up of records, the compilation of reports, and the settling of accounts, requires much time and a vast amount of labour, and the War Department is therefore not as sanguine regarding the early disbandment of the army as are some of the general officers with commands in the field. Red tape cannot be cut any more readily now in the disorganization than it could in the days of organization. Although no official order has been issued yet on the subject, it is determined to muster out first all volunteers whose terms of service expire prior to the 31st of October next, infantry as well as cavalry, the order for the latter being already out. Boards will be at once appointed to examine all officers who wish to remain in the army, and their records will be subjected to a pretty thorough investigation. From personal contact with many officers in the three corps now camped near this city I learn that the number who will remain in the army is large, especially among the younger officers, who may retain their present rank, or something very near it, with a chance of rising higher. The troops impatiently brook the necessary delay incidental to their discharge. It may be a month before they are sent home, and if the present intention regarding muster-out prevails, it is probable that few regiments will go home as an organization, because there are few or none who have not some men and officers at least whose terms go beyond the 1st of November next. This is especially the case with the veteranized regiments. Many of the men in these regiments shrewdly argue that they re-enlisted for three years or the war, and that the war is ended. But they may find that it was for three years unless sooner discharged. However, there will probably be not the least difficulty in retaining a sufficient number of willing men in the army, and allowing all to go home who wish."

MENCO.

A Paris letter says:—"The Emperor Maximilian has despatched his confidential secretary to Paris to apprise Louis Bonaparte that he (Maximilian) must abdicate, if the United States do not recognize him as Emperor of Mexico. Monsieur Elion, the gentleman to whom this important mission has been entrusted, possesses the en-

JUNE 3, 1865.]

tire confidence of his master. He is now in Paris, having found his way thither via Washington. At that city he endeavoured to gain an interview with President Johnson, into whose hands he was intrusted to deliver an autograph letter from Maximilian. President declined to receive the envoy in an official capacity. Thereupon Monsieur Elion applied for an 'informal' interview. Even this was refused, and Monsieur Elion, baffled in his efforts to establish some kind of intercourse with the War Department, has, in conformity with his discretionary power, proceeded to Paris to disclose to Louis Bonaparte the critical position of the Mexican empire, and announce Maximilian's determination to abdicate, if the influence of France can prevail about his speedy recognition by the United States. Louis Bonaparte, at Miramar, which, as we announced some weeks ago, was got ready for his reception."

THE RELATIONS BETWEEN FR

Minty had distributed his command all along the Ocmulgee and Altamaha. This accounts for the parts of the first and second divisions, and should command in the pursuit. I have directed increases part of the command, in the hope of catching the. Our dispositions of men are good, and so far none have been able to get through. Breckinridge's and on the night before last, eleven miles south of further details as soon as received.

J. H. WILSON, Brevet Major-General.

GENERAL WILSON'S SECOND DESPATCH.

MACON, Ga., May 13, 9.30 a.m.

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From a citizen Pritchard learned that his party two miles out of the town. He made dispositions surrounded the camp before day. Harden had m. within two miles, as he afterwards learned from being too indistinct to follow, he pushed on at ad gone but little more than a mile when his advance by men of the Fourth Michigan. A fight ensued, lifting the greatest determination. Fifteen minutes mistake was discovered. The firing in this skirmish warning that Davis received. The captors rapidly put on one of his wife's dresses and started for followed by our men, who at first thought him seeing his boots while he was running, they sus- tance. The race was a short one, and the rebel soon brought to bay. He brandished a bowie knife of battle, but yielded promptly to the pistol's revolvers, without compelling the men expressed great indignation at the energy was pursued, saying that he had believed our're magnanimous than to hunt down women and Davis remarked to Colonel Harden, after the ex- ter, that the men had better not provoke the Pre- night hurt some of 'em." Reagan behaved him- ity and resignation. The party evidently were coast.

J. H. WILSON, Brevet Major-General.

A gold which General Halleck announced Mr. Davis had, at last accounts, been found to be only

letter says:—"It must be said that for the great mis- befallen him Mr. Jefferson Davis is himself greatly

Davis and her children, if they had been left at

even at Danville, would have been safe from harm.

military amateurs have rendered themselves no-

pety tyranny towards ladies, the Northern people,

noted for a deference to the fair sex. No one

ared a hair of Mrs. Davis's head; no one would have

subjected her to contumely or insult, or thought of

than with respectful sympathy in her great mis-

had been left behind. But Mr. Davis not only re-

movements by permitting her to follow him in his

but wasted precious days at Danville and other

of flying as fast as circumstances would permit to

Mississippi. Had he succeeded in crossing the

he have saved his life, and negotiated terms of

as those accorded to Generals Lee, Joseph

Richard Taylor. The fatal error of indecision

seen inherent in his character. He could not make

abandon Richmond, when he might have done so,

at detriment but with advantage to the cause. He

up his mind to drill and arm, on the promise of

hundred and fifty or two hundred thousand slaves,

by so doing have secured the independence of the

Both of these measures were personally dis-

is pride, and he trifled with them until it was too

by sacrificing the great cause entrusted to his

it be for his wife and family, Mr. Davis

ing to live for, and may even court the doom

is threatened by his enemies. As the murder of Mr.

hour of triumph, when his work seemed almost

him for all time above the crowd of common men

in memory in the world's history as the repre-

the martyr of a nation, so the judicial murder of Mr.

charge of treason will, if inflicted by the North,

to a place in the reverence and affection of the

is not for the present interest or the future peace of

any man living or dead should occupy."

New York Times has the following in reference to the pur-

ent of the army:—

positively decided to proceed at once to reduce the

army to 125,000 or 150,000 men and the arrange-

are, proceeding with all possible despatch; but it

the work of mustering out, which involves the

up of records, the compilation of reports, and the

counts, requires much time and a vast amount of

War Department is therefore not as sanguine re-

ally disbandment of the army as are some of the

with commands in the field. Red tape cannot be

readily now in the disorganization than it could

of organization. Although no official order has

on the subject, it is determined to muster out

tees whose terms of service expire prior

of October next, infantry as well as cavalry,

the latter being already out. Boards will be

ited to examine all officers who wish to remain

and their records will be subjected to a pretty

stigmatization. From personal contact with many officers

now camped near this city I learn that the

will remain in the army is large, especially

younger officers, who may retain their present

posting very near it, with a chance of

The troops impatiently brook the necessary delay

their discharge. It may be a month before they are

if the present intention regarding muster-out pre-

able that few regiments will go home as an orga-

there are few or none who have not some men

east whose terms go beyond the 1st of November

especially the case with the veteranized regiments

in these regiments shrewdly argue that they re-

ee years or the war, and that the war is ended. But

that it was for three years unless sooner discharged.

will probably not be the least difficulty in retaining

number of willing men in the army, and allowing all

to wish."

MEXICO.

says:—"The Emperor Maximilian has despatched

secretary to Paris to apprise Louis Bonaparte that

) must abdicate, if the United States do not recog-

er the Emperor of Mexico. Monsieur Elton, the gentleman to

important mission has been entrusted, possesses the en-

JUNE 3, 1865.]

THE ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN—TRIAL OF THE ACCUSED.

[From the New York Times]

THE NEW YORK TIMES publishes the following interesting description of the court and the prisoners:—

"The court-room in which the trial of the assassins is progressing was yesterday opened to the public, and the bar of secrecy removed.

"At an early hour in the day we were informed that the representatives of the press would be admitted upon application to the proper officers. About ten o'clock we arrived at the northern gate of the Arsenal grounds, where we obtained permission to pass on. From this point until we reached the main building, about a quarter of a mile further south, we met at intervals detachments of the Veteran Reserve Corps, drawn up in a line ready for duty.

"Entering the court-room from the door last mentioned, you are met first by General Hartranft. Upon stepping a few feet to the left and facing the west, the eye is first attracted to the assemblage, in brilliant full-dress uniforms, ranged around the tables on the right. At the east end of this table site Major-General David Hunter, the presiding officer. On his right, at the north side of the table, sits Major-General Lew Wallace. On the opposite side, and to the left of the President, is Brevet Major-General August V. Kautz, and so on either side are ranged the other members of the commission in the order of their rank. Judge-Advocate-General Holt sits at the north end of the table, and at the right are his assistants, Colonel H. L. Burnett and Judge Bingham. Facing the commission near these is Hon. Beverly Johnson. Arrayed around are the other counsel for the prisoners.

"The stranger visitor is naturally curious to see and contemplate the countenances of the prisoners, and his eyes rapidly pass from the all other objects in search of the accused. You begin with the man on the extreme left, and next to the door leading to the cells. Here is a man apparently about forty-one or forty-two years old, say five feet ten inches in height, slender, red or sandy hair of thin growth, pale oval face, somewhat intelligent, medium size, blue eyes, high forehead, rather prominent nose, thin lips, and a red tuft of hair on the chin. He does not seem to be distressed, but is interested in the trial. He is dressed genteelly in black, and wears slippers. The movements of his limbs are somewhat restricted, for he is more fully, will draw together more and more closely this noble and ancient alliance. I am happy to bring hither on a solemn occasion the loyal and frank expressions of the wishes which the Emperor, my august sovereign, forms for the complete restoration of peace and concord on the continent of America. The whole of France participates in the same thought, and will always view with satisfaction the consolidation of the prosperity, and the greatness of the United States. In fact, glorious traditions, the importance whereof we maintain with pride, do not permit that France should ever be indifferent to the destinies of this great republic. Immense interests, which every day develop themselves more fully, will draw together more and more closely this noble and ancient alliance. I am happy to bring hither on a solemn occasion the loyal and frank expressions of the wishes which the Emperor, my august sovereign, forms for the complete restoration of peace and concord on the continent of America. 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LAUNCH OF
THE IRON-
CLAD FRI-
GATE OF
WAR, LORD
WARDEN.

THE launching of the fine ironclad frigate Lord Warden, the first of the large wooden armour-plated vessels of war designed by Mr. E. J. Reed, the chief constructor of the navy, built at Chatham Dockyard, took place at that dockyard on Saturday afternoon, with the most complete success, in the presence of an unusually large concourse of spectators. The Lord Warden was commenced early in 1864, and has, therefore, been little more than twelve months building, a rate of progress which is more remarkable as showing the vast resources possessed by Chatham Dockyard for iron shipbuilding, when it is stated that within the same period the Bellophon, an equally large iron vessel, was complete and launched from the same establishment. The Lord Warden is the first of a class of wooden frigates of war designed to be an improvement on the Royal Oak, Prince Consort, and vessels of that class which are plated over for the greater portion of their broadsides with armour of $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches in thickness, added to a timber backing of $2\frac{1}{4}$ inches. The Lord Warden, on the other hand, will be encased in the most vulnerable parts with armour plates of $5\frac{1}{2}$ inches in thickness, with an inner plate, again, of $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch thick, the whole laid on a teak and oak



THE SAILORS' INSTITUTE, SHADWELL. (See page 806.)

backing of $8\frac{1}{2}$ inches in thickness. The Lord Warden, also, is to be driven by engines of great power, so as to enable her to prove one of the fastest ships in the navy, not even excepting the Warrior—and as from her form of construction she will be very buoyant, even in bad weather, there is little doubt that all the anticipations respecting her will be realized. All the portholes are constructed on the improved principle and very narrow, admitting, however, the guns being trained to a high degree. The height of the port-sills from the water, at load draught, will be 8ft. 6in. All the decks are roomy and lofty, giving ample space for manœuvring the guns. The following are the principal dimensions, &c., of the Lord Warden:—Length between the perpendiculars, 280 feet; length of keel for tonnage, 233 feet 11 inches; extreme breadth, 58ft. 9in.; breadth for tonnage, 57ft. 2in.; breadth moulded, 56ft. 4in.; depth in hold, 20ft. 9in.; draught of water—forward 24ft. 6in., aft 26ft.; displacement, in tons, 7,675; burthen, in tons, 4,067 26-94.

THE HON. HUGH HARE has been appointed a Queen's foreign service messenger, in the place of Captain Hon. Henry Blackwood who has resigned from ill-health.

MARSHAL MAGNAN, commander of the Paris garrison, is dead.



THE EMPEROR'S VISIT TO ALGERIA.—AN ARAB DANCE.

JUNE 3, 1865.]

THE EMPEROR'S VISIT TO ALGERIA.

We again resume our Algerine sketches, but before describing them we extract a lively passage or two from a contemporary correspondent's letter:—"The Emperor landed at Algiers on the morning of Wednesday, the 3rd of May. He received the constituted authorities and the foreign consuls, and at night there was a grand dinner. Sixty covers at the Palace of the Government. The whole town was illuminated, as you have heard. On the 4th his Majesty made a drive to the villages of El Biar and Chirraga, and paid a visit to the monastery of the Trappists at Staoulli. Here, on what is termed in Arabic the 'Plain of the Tents,' took place, in 1830, the first sanguinary engagement between Bourmont's invading army and the Turco-Arab forces of the Dey. The Turks were of course routed, and the way to Algiers thenceforth became easy. For many years following this sanguinary conflict, the fields about Staoulli were strewed with cannon balls, dented sabres, and fragments of shells. But in 1843, a concession of the field of battle was made by Louis Philippe to a community of Trappists. In the month of August of that year the sombre and laborious ascetics of La Trappe erected a little hut near the clump of palm-trees where once had been pitched the sumptuous pavilions of Ibrahim, the son-in-law of Hussein Dey, and the tributary beys of Oran and Constantine. The next day the good monks solemnised a mass for the repose of the souls of those who had fallen at Staoulli, and then tucked up their sleeves and went to work like beavers. They have never ceased to work, to pray, to clothe the naked and to feed the hungry, ever since; and they are as much respected by the Mussulmans as by the Christians. They had a hard time and a rough work; but their handiwork has prospered, and they have succeeded in transforming the sandy waste of Staoulli into a smiling garden. They now possess a well-built abbey, several farms, a large flour-mill worked by water-power, several workshops for turning, sawing, tailoring, weaving, and dyeing, an orchard, a vineyard, and many hundred head of cattle. They are bee masters, floriculturists, and fishermen; they make capital pickles and preserves; they shoe horses, and make wheels; and dispense corn plasters and eye water to all who need those medicaments. They are exceedingly hospitable to strangers; and you may eat as succulent a dinner at La Trappe de Staoulli as at the best restaurant in Algiers. Among themselves, labour, and silence, and prayer—prayer, and labour, and silence—form the unvarying round of their lives. These are the lazy monks one reads about sometimes. They seem to take to their convivial life very kindly, and are sturdy and fresh-coloured friars, although the soup they have for dinner seems to have been made from a paving-stone boiled with a few pot-herbs in plenty of water. They solicit no alms from strangers; but, as you leave this house of work and prayer, you may buy, if you choose, a chapter from the brother gatekeeper, which need not cost than half a franc.

"And this grim existence of the monkish labourers, the deep blue southern sky, with the laughing Béni, laying the foot of their fields, with the vines trailing over very bars of their cells, and big bunches of grapes pouning at the embrasures with a 'come kiss me' with the air heavy and sensuous with the perfume of the flowers. They never heed the sights and odours of a world which is rich, and gay, and luxuriate their business to produce, and not to enjoy."

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"And this grim existence of the monkish labourers goes on under the deep blue southern sky, with the laughing Mediterranean laving the foot of their fields, with the vines trailing round the very bars of their cells, and big bunches of grapes peeping and pouting at the embrasures with a 'come kiss me' look, and with the air heavy and sensuous with the perfume of orange trees and the choicest flowers. They never heed the sights and sounds and odours of a world which is rich, and gay, and luxurious. It is their business to produce, and not to enjoy.

"On the 5th, the Emperor, on foot, and accompanied only by Marshal MacMahon and an aide-de-camp or two, visited the lower part of the town, the artillery barracks, the admiralty, and the *bassin de radou*—or graving-dock, I think it is in English—at the mole. He also paid a visit to the permanent Exhibition of Algerian Products and Manufactures, to which has just been added a very gratifying exhibition of pictures in oil and water-colours. On the 6th the Emperor went, via Blida, to the Agricultural Show at Bou-Farik, returning by Oued-el-Alouz, Kolea, and the Daououda. The next day, after hearing at the cathedral, formerly the Great Mosque, a 'military mass,' solemnized by M. le Père Pavé, bishop of Algiers, and which mass was of the conveniently brief duration known as a Saint Hubert or 'hunting' mass, his Majesty started, passing through Blida again, and halting for a short time to be 'mayorized' for Milliana. He visited Le Chiffa, Moujaia, Bou Rouni, El Assoun, Bourkika, and L'Oued Vesoul-Benja.

thrusts of the bayonet. Milliana was besieged a quarter of a century since by Abd-el-Kader, and relieved by General Changarnier. The hostile Emir is a pensioner of France; the reliever of Milliana died in Belgium a banished and proscribed man. But there have been stranger turns of Fortune's wheel in this strange clime. The gallant sons of the House of Orleans were basking in viceregal splendour in Algiers, when there came a swift steamer with the news that their father had fallen from his throne. They had to sail away from the shores of France henceforth shut against them, and past the Englishman's fortress rock at Gibraltar, to the land of exile. And strangest of all is the story told of the famous captain who conquered this country for the last Bourbon King of France. The conqueror was not permitted to pass through France; he was forbidden even to take passage in a French ship. He got to Italy somehow, and the story runs that, wandering one day into a café at Leghorn, he sat down at the same table with a venerable old Turk, with a long white beard and a turban of the shape and dimensions of a pumpkin. 'Surely I have seen you before,' remarked this ancient Osmanli, pausing between the puffs at his chibouk. 'It may be,' the other replied, unconsciously paraphrasing Mr. Macready in 'Werner'; 'I was a soldier, and am a beggar. I am Marshal Bourmont.' 'Allah is great!' remarked the venerable old gentleman, taking another pull at his pipe; 'I was the Day of Algiers.' He made rather a jovial end of it, this savage old Dey; for he took away plenty of diamonds sewn up in his baggy inexpressibles. He was rather too fond, however, of inflicting the bastinado on his numerous wives, and one of them ran away and became a *dame du comptoir* at a coffee-house in Naples.

"On the 8th the Emperor returned to Algiers by way of Marsengo, an agricultural settlement founded in 1848—a large and prosperous village at the foot of the Beni Menour Mountains. In the vicinity is the Lake of Halloula, where there is much good duck and swan hunting to be had. It is full, besides—so the Arabs say—of leeches, which must be slightly disagreeable to the ducks. As the swans, however, have black legs, the leeches, perhaps, take them for broths, and are unaware of the plump and succulent white bosoms above water. On the 9th, the indefatigable and august sight-seer visited the Library, the Museum, the Oor Imperiale, the Bametite and Maleitte mosques, and the Franco-Arab College at Algiers, where French professors who speak Arabic do their very utmost to convince a perverse generation of little Mussulmans of the blessings of centralization and civilization. Whereupon the little Mussulmans go home to their papa and mamma to play about the court-yard and eat rice, and are informed—frequently with a slipper smartly applied by way of enforcing the argument—that the Christians are sons of dogs and proteges of Shetan. The efforts which the French have made to get hold of

the rising generation of Mahomedans have been prodigious, most laudable, but mainly unsuccessful. They treat the pupils who come to them kindly, never striking them, whereas their parents thrash them like sacks; they give them an excellent education; but in the interior the case is still worse. The Arabs have a notion that their children should be taught in their own fashion." The Algerian sketches which we herewith give represent an Arab dance and an Arab sentry. The music accompanying the first is extremely rude and particularly discordant to the ear of a European; yet the scene is not devoid of considerable interest. The stolidity with which an Arab sentry sits upon his horse may well be judged from our second illustration.



THE EMPEROR'S VISIT TO ALGERIA.—ARAB SENTRY.

Milliana is supposed to be the Malliana of the Romans, and until lately there were ruins, unmistakably Roman, in the very centre of the town; but these interesting remains have been demolished piecemeal to make room for the *alignement*, or straightening of the streets. Bas-reliefs, columns, capitals, and fragments of statues without number, buried in the court yards or built up in the walls of old Moorish houses, have also disappeared before this ruthless *alignement*, and very few relief, it is to be feared, have found their way to the gallery of antiquities under the hotel of the sub-division. There has been plenty of fighting here of course. Indeed, almost every square foot of ground which the French possess in Algeria has been won by so many

The Court.

and Princess of Wales, with the Countess of Morton
Colonel Kepel in waiting, attended Divine service
royal, St. James's, on Sunday morning.

A service was read by the Rev. the sub-dean (the Rev. J.

the Hon. and Rev. R. Boyle). Anthem, "Lift up

Handel. Mr. Goss presided at the organ. The

service was conducted by the Hon. and Rev. R. Boyle from Romsey,

of Huntly, Marquis of Bath, Marquis Camden,

Earl of Macclesfield, Earl Fortescue, Viscount

of St. Davids, the Bishop of Gloucester and

Worcester, Lord Wrottesley, and Lord Llanover were

present.

It will return from Scotland on Tuesday or Wednesday

next.

Princess Alice of Hesse are expected at Windsor

on Monday next, and intend to pay a six months' visit to

the accouchement of the Princess of Wales will

take place in August. Her Royal Highness will

spend the month at the Royal House during that month.

of Wales, on Monday, accompanied by the Duke de

and the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland with their

children at Stafford House.

of Wales, attended by the Countess of Morton,

at Stafford House in the evening.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

the 22nd of May, his royal highness performed the

opening a new wing of the Sailors' Home in Wells-

street, London-docks, in the presence of Admiral

the president of the institution, the directors, and

and a large and distinguished company of ladies and

the additional wing, which is a very handsome

building calculated to accommodate about 200 more inmates,

at present about 400 in the building.

page we give the exterior of the Sailors' Home.

of the densely-populated neighbourhood was alive,

and such a display of bunting as the streets pre-

haps never before witnessed in this locality. The

fringed, the windows of the houses in the streets

the royal party passed were filled, and the house-

with people. The Hon. Artillery Company, attended

formed a guard of honour opposite the building, the

other side being lined by the blue jackets of the naval

President, and order was kept among the crowd by

of the A division of police, under the command of

er.

of opening the new building took place in a spa-

formed the Admiral Hope Dormitory, which was fitted

after the manner of the saloon of a spacious steam-

it resembled nothing more than the interior of a

on which all decks but the lower had been removed,

placed round, from which the sailors enter their sleep-

s, which might really be termed handsome.

past three o'clock the Prince, who was accompanied

Knollys and Colonel Teesdale, drove up in a

was greeted with cheers. He was received by the

presidents, treasurer, directors, and stewards of the

the building the bands struck up "God save the

procession was marshalled in the antechambers, and

ope Dormitory.

and the procession walked up to the dais, on reaching

Admiral Sir W. Bowles, as president, read the address,

and full statistics of the progress of the institution, a

we extract:

It was established in 1830, and opened in 1835; its re-

venue vary from £7,000 to £9,000 per annum, are derived

from the sailors for board and lodgings, annual

legacies, and hitherto from stock which benevolent

contributed, but which is now absorbed in the erection

of the building. Since the year 1835, the Home has accom-

modated 525 sailors, including many of her Majesty's navy

going to the United Kingdom and to her Majesty's pos-

essions, and 23,640 to the various foreign countries with

and has maritime and commercial intercourse. Out of

the sum of £1,263,893 lodged by the sailors in the bank of

£11,580 has been drawn out; £159,610 has been re-

ceived from friends and relations, and £46,400 invested in

the Board of Trade savings banks. So rapidly of late

the advantages of this institution grown in the esti-

mation of sailors, that although the original edifice was capable

of 28 sleeping berths, the pressure for admission reached

that it became imperatively necessary to erect this

building, the chief stone of which was laid in August,

and Palmerston. The design, in its admirable adaptation

with the original structure, will give 174 additional

provision being made for officers of the mercantile

in the aggregate sleeping accommodation for 502

the contributions received from the public in aid of the

amount to £4,741, which, with the sum of £9,419

from the funds of the institution, make a total of £14,160.

ture has been £18,508, with liabilities for fittings and

amounting to £4,233 more, leaving a deficit of £8,581.

highness will permit us to add that your late lamented

great and good Prince Albert, was not a stranger to this

for in May, 1846, his royal highness was graciously

the foundation stone of the Seamen's Church adjoining

it is gratifying to say has, since its opening, been

170,000 sailors, many of whom, it is believed, have had

his memory."

dress the Prince returned the following reply:—"Sir W.

Excellencies, my Lords, and Gentlemen.—It is very

to me to comply with the invitation I have received to

this day's proceedings, and to preside at the opening

wing. The benevolent results attending the establish-

Sailors' Home for our immense mercantile navy are

the statements and figures which you have now given,

establish, in the most satisfactory way, the necessity

of the original building. The interest taken by my

in the religious welfare of this institution, evinced

the first stone of the Seamen's Church adjoining, will

no less in his son, who is well aware of the sentiments

and devotion to the throne which distinguish the mer-

its of Great Britain."

religious ceremony was next performed by the Bishop of

the Sailors' Home, of which we have given the par-

the opening of a new wing by the Prince of Wales, there

Sailors' Institute in Mercer's street, Shadwell, in com-

the British and Foreign Sailors' Society. The first

building (an engraving of which will be found on

was laid on the 1st of June, 1855.

E SAILOR'S INSTITUTE, SHADWELL.

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Notes of the Week.

On Sunday evening, as the Rev. A. D. Wagner was leaving his church in Bread-street, Brighton, he was set upon by three men, who required to know what he had done with Constance Kent's money. He was knocked down and considerably hurt. Some passers by, who went to his assistance, were also badly treated—Sir Thomas Leppard, Bart., having his cheek laid open. The three men are chimney-sweepers, and have just returned from militia training. They were taken into custody, and were brought up for examination at the Brighton Police-court on Monday. Their names are James Hawes, 19, Henry Chaffield, 21, and William Brazier, 32, described as "sweeps." They were charged with being drunk and disorderly, and also assaulting the Rev. Arthur Douglas Wagner and Sir Thomas Barrett Leppard, Bart. Hersey was further charged with assaulting a policeman. The bench, after hearing the evidence, decided to pass on Brazier and Hersey the highest penalty of the Summary Act, namely, two months' imprisonment, with hard labour. Chaffield must pay a fine of £1; in default, one month's hard labour. The second charge was then proved against Hersey, and he was sentenced to one month's hard labour. All three prisoners were conveyed to gaol.

On Sunday another thunderstorm of short duration, but severe, passed over Milton, and the Wold districts, about noon. The Rev. Daniel Aoe, B.D., Vicar of Dacre, near Ullswater, formerly the officiating minister at St. Leonard's church, who is now on a visit to his old parishioners, was preaching to a crowded congregation, when all were much startled by a sudden explosion above the organ in the west gallery. The first impression was that a pistol had been fired, but a heavy peal of thunder immediately afterwards explained the cause. The electric fluid had clearly left the conductor, and no explosion should have occurred in the church. No one was injured, and the rev. gentleman proceeded with the service, the congregation all remaining. The effect in the church was to cause a banging of the doors. An examination of the tower and spire was made in the afternoon, when it was ascertained that the lightning had left the rod at an acute turning near the base of the spire, and had followed the lead to the roof of the tower, which was flat and held about two inches of water, a fortunate circumstance, doubtless mitigating the shock. The spire is a wooden one and slated, and at the point of departure from the red the slating bears evidence of heat, some of the slates being rendered quite shaly, as if burnt. Persons outside say there was also an explosion on the top of the tower. The course of the lightning to the church is not traceable, and the tower does not seem at all injured. It is felt, however, that the conducting rod is not perfect.

On Saturday afternoon three boys, named Frederick Densfield, Joseph Seddon, and Walter Bartlett, were drowned in a clayhole or dell near the Edge-hill and Bootle Hallway Station, near The Brook. The boys Densfield and Seddon had ventured on a raft in the water. The raft divided and they were precipitated into the water. Bartlett rushed in to save them, but in the effort to do so he sank with them, and all were drowned. The bodies were conveyed to The Brook Hotel, where an inquest will be held to-day.

On Monday, Dr. Lancaster held an inquest at the Lord Nelson Tavern, Holloway, on the body of William Slevins, a bricklayer, who came by his death under the following circumstances:—It appeared that the deceased and some other men were at work in a place called Williams's brickfield, Caledonian-road, on Friday week, when a man named Cornwall picked up a loaded gun, which had a cap on, but it was stated had the hammer down on the nipple, and the gun went off, killing him upon the spot. The explanation offered for the gun being loaded was that it was kept so that a hawk seen on the ground, and it was further said that Cornwall picked up the weapon "to blow it out, in order to prevent accidents," but the hammer caught in his jacket, and having so cocked went off itself. After some deliberation the jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

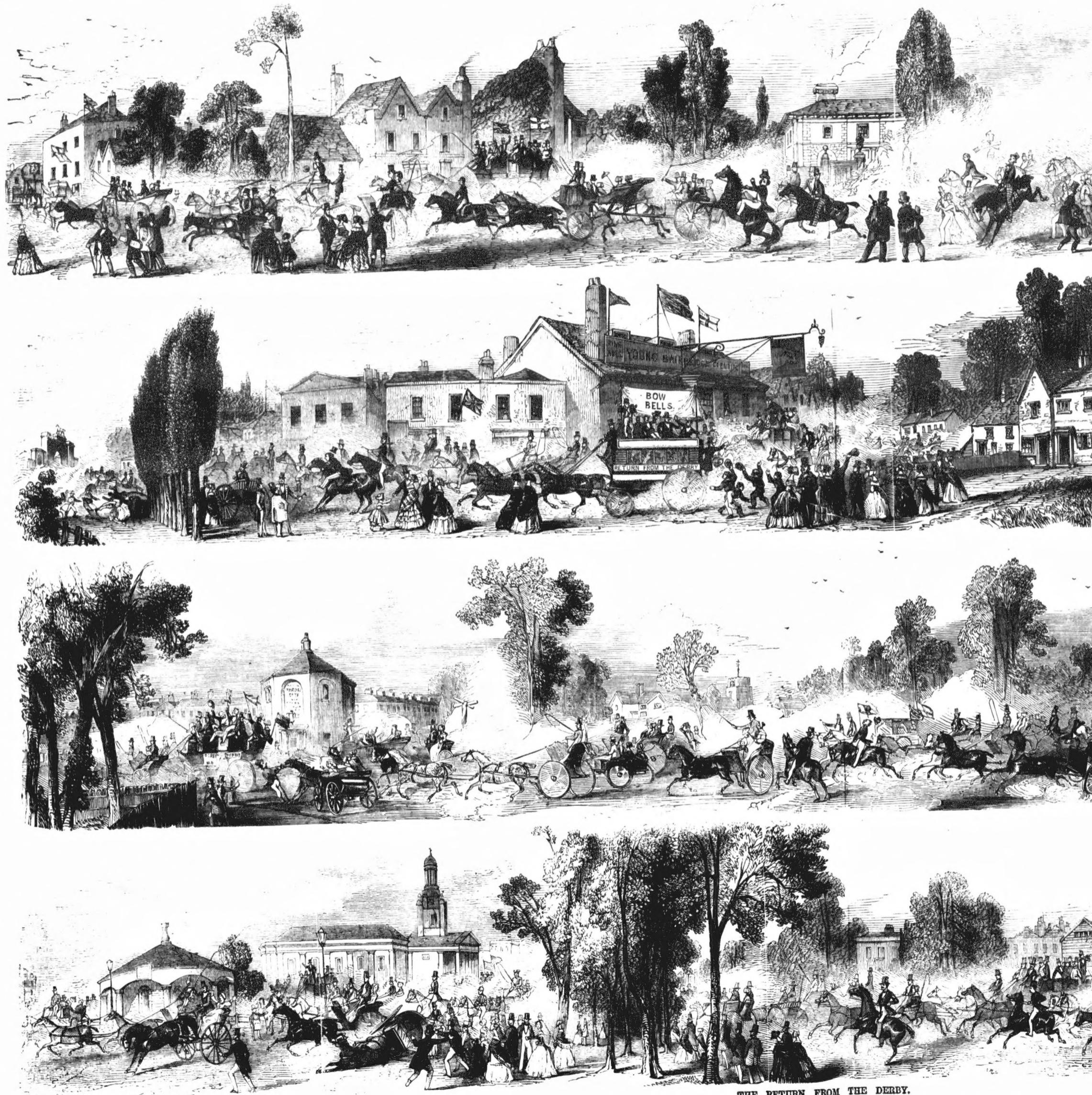
An inquest was held on Monday, at Worcester, on the body of Mr. George Finch, solicitor, of that town. The following particulars were adduced in evidence:—On Saturday last Mr. Finch left his home at about eight o'clock in the evening, and called upon a friend named Crisp, who lived at Kempsey. The deceased, after staying with Mr. Crisp some time, accompanied that gentleman to the churchyard where Mr. Crisp's mother lay buried. Thus lady had been a dear friend of Mr. Finch's, and he was much excited at her grave, kneeling there and weeping piteously. He afterwards bade his friend "good night," as usual, and started to walk home by the Severn bank. He did not appear at his house that night, and next day he was found in the Severn dead. His waton, cash, and jewellery were upon him, and there were not any marks of violence. There was not, however, any evidence to establish that he had committed suicide, or that he had not. It was perfectly sober when he parted from Mr. Crisp. The jury returned a verdict of "Found drowned."

SINGULAR SELF-ACCUSATION OF MURDER.

A confession of murder was made before the magistrate in the Chapel-street Police-court, Dublin. A respectable-looking and well-dressed man, about forty-two years of age, who gave his name as Charles Magee, and stated that he was a native of Bristol, was brought up in custody, and charged under the following extraordinary circumstances:—From the information of Inspector Harrington it appeared that he was on duty at Bridewell-lane Station on the night of the 21st, in company with Acting-Inspector Hogan, when the prisoner drove up in a cab, alighted, and came into the station. He addressed himself to Acting-Inspector Hogan, stating that he wished to speak to him privately, and wished to know whether he could do so. The latter replied to the effect, "We are all police here; out with what you have to say." The prisoner, who was under the influence of drink, then said, "I am a murderer; I was under the influence of drink, and it is a murderer! I murdered Lady Sneddon, of Berkeley Castle, in January, 1841." He added that he was tried at Gloucester, before Mr. Justice Coleridge, in the month of April of the same year, when he was acquitted; that he had since travelled over the Continent—in fact, over a great portion of the globe—and that he never could find peace of mind. He then said he wished to give himself up, and said that if they would inquire after him they would find his statement to be correct. The inspector then said to him, "You unfortunate man, if your statement be true, tell me how you committed the deed," or words to that effect. The prisoner replied that he struck Lady Sneddon with a poker and knocked her brains out, adding that he had seduced her, and as she became pregnant he wished to do away with her. He then became excited, walked up and down, and subsequently said that he did not kill her himself, but knew the man who did, and that man was now dead, after which he exclaimed, "Oh, but I witnessed it." The prisoner then lay down and went to sleep; and the inspector, having written down the charge on the sheet, read it over to him when he awoke about an hour afterwards. He asked him if it was rig it, and the prisoner replied that it was perfectly correct. Acting-Inspector Hogan stated in his information that the prisoners' talk to him that it did not make any difference whether he did not wish to do so. In reply to the magistrate the prisoner stated, in a perfectly collected and coherent manner, that he did not wish to make any further statement than what he had made to Inspector Harrington on the previous night. He was remanded until communication is had with the authorities in England.

General News.

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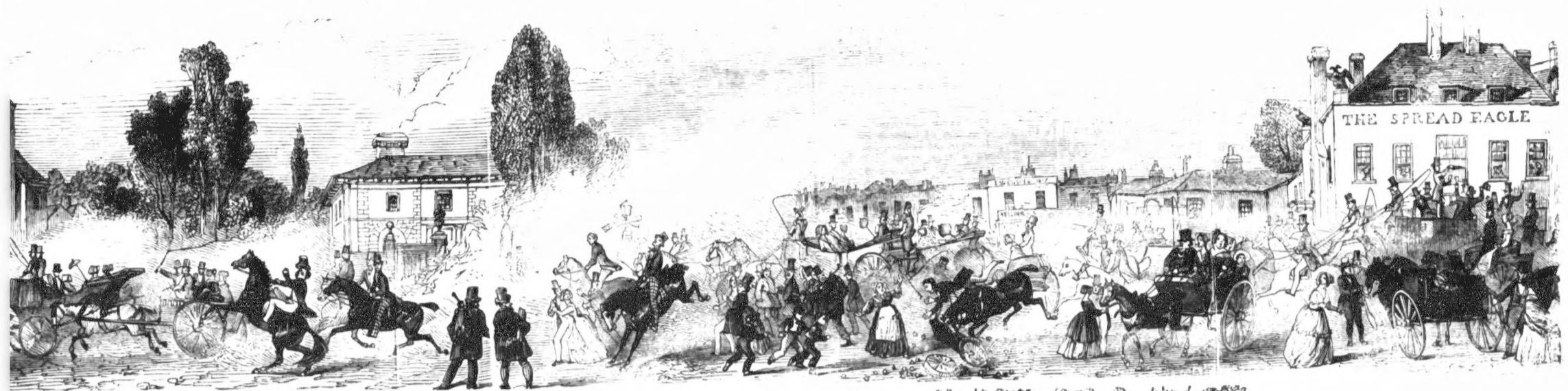
THE RETURN FROM THE DERBY.

[JUNE 3, 1865]

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PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

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THE RETURN FROM THE DERBY.

Chess.

—By "C. C. C." of Haverhill.
BlackWhite,
and mate in four moves.
Solved by Mr. Bainer.from the Old Masters.
No. 267.—By D'ORVILLE.
Black.White.
mate him in ten moves, or to stalemate
him in nine moves.

OF PROBLEM No. 261.

Black.
1. Kt to E B4 (d)
2. P or Btks Q (b, c, d, e)

- (a) 1. B takes Kt
2. K moves
(b) 2. B takes P (ch)
(c) 2. K takes Kt
(d) 2. B takes Kt P
(e) 2. B to Q 4

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

ILLIGIT LOVE-MAKING.—Frances Bessini, an Italian teacher of languages, was summoned before Mr. Tyrell for using threatening language to Mr. Jules, confectioner, No. 4, Charlotte-street, Soho. Mrs. Anna, Jane, appeared for the complainant, and Mr. E. D. Lewis for the defendant. Mr. Anna, in stating the case, said the defendant contrived to spend the greater part of his time in the complainant's shop, paying most attention to the complainant's daughter, aged twenty-one, and a nice, girl under sixteen. The complainant disapproved the attentions of the defendant, and more than once told him to keep away from his shop, but he would not do so. He had torn the daughter's dress, and actually kicked the girl when she gave him some slight offence. Mr. Jules said that he had several times told the defendant to keep away from his shop, as he noticed that he was paying attention to his daughter. He had ascertained that the defendant had been attempting to induce his niece to leave her home. On speaking to the defendant the latter exclaimed, "I am an Italian; there is no law in my country, and when I get you in the street I will do for you." The defendant about a week ago met his daughter as she was returning from a ball, and tore her dress nearly from her back and the rings from her fingers. On cross-examination, complainant said the defendant had never with his permission been engaged to his daughter. The defendant persisted in coming to his shop, and had done so after the summons was taken out. Mr. E. D. Lewis for the defendant, urged that the defendant was probably fond of the complainant's daughter, and that he went to the shop, as he had a right to do, in order to indulge his taste. Mr. Tyrell said the defendant had no right to enter the complainant's shop after he had been told to keep away. If the case had happened to some tradesmen, who felt that their daughter's niece had been insulted, they would have made short work of the business by kicking the defendant out of their shop. Mr. E. D. Lewis said there was no serious meaning in the alleged threat, nor had the complainant any cause for entertaining bodily fear. Mr. Tyrell said persons of the defendant's description it was well known to all who had a knowledge of the world were the pests of society. The defendant had stated that there was no law in his country. He would tell the defendant that there was a very stringent law in this country for holding out threats and also for attempting to get a girl under sixteen years of age from her natural protectors. He should require the defendant to find two good men to keep the peace for two months.

ASSAULT AS A "LAUGH" HOOT.—James Dowling, attendant at Dr. Hamilton's anatomical Museum, Oxford-street, was summoned for assaulting Mr. Thomas Woodham, of Wardour-street, house-decorator. Mr. E. D. Lewis appeared for the complainant, and stated that Dr. Hamilton had opened a pub in Oxford-street where exhibits of human figures were exhibited. Invitations were given to persons passing to go in and hear a lecture; but this invitation was only a sham, the fact being that in an adjoining room there was what was called the model of the Florentine Venus, nude figure, which persons were required to pay 6d. to inspect. Mr. Thomas Woodham said, that on the day when he was passing Dr. Hamilton's museum, when he was invited in by a touter to hear a lecture gratis. He went in and found that the lecture was devoted to some of the medical professor. He was about to leave the place, but before doing so he happened to look at one of the models. The defendant came up to him and said, "You are asked to hear a lecture, and not to look at the models," and then told him to leave the place. He told the defendant that the models were not fit to be seen they ought to be covered up. The defendant then advanced upon him, seized him roughly, and tore his coat. As soon as he prodded the defendant's name he left the place. In reply to questions the complainant said he noticed a very disgusting model, and he gave a description, which is unit for publication. A witness having corroborated

Mr. Woodham, the defendant, in reply to the charge, said he was placed in the museum to keep order, and to keep persons from looking at the models while the lecture was proceeding. The complainant persisted in looking at the models, and on putting his hand on him to put him out a struggle ensued, and the complainant's coat was torn. A witness who was engaged inside and outside of the museum, said he invited persons to come in and see the models. If they wanted to see the Venus they might do so, but it was quite "objectionable" (laugh). Mr. Tyrell said all the complainant seemed to have done was to look at the models, instead of listening to a lecture he did not care for. For doing this the complainant was roughly handled and he did not care for the defendant, who would have to pay 6d. and costs for the assault.

ALLEGED FRAUD.—Charles Percy Fuller, of 2, three, Russell-street, Bournbury, veterinary surgeon, was brought up on a warrant, before Mr. Mansfield, charged with obtaining a gun on false pretences from Mr. W. Bishop, an amateur, 170, New Bond-street. Mr. May prosecuted, and Mr. E. D. Lewis defended. Mr. May said the false representations imputed to the prisoner, by which he obtained a gun value £55 from Mr. Bishop, was that he stated that he was a cousin of Mr. Arthur Fuller, the banker, and that he wanted the gun to shoot with the Hon. George Fitzwilliam. The gun was a second charge for obtaining a gun from Messrs. Bass, gunmakers, St. James's-square, by falsely representing that the gun was for a friend going to India. In both cases the guns were disposed of immediately after they had been obtained from the owners. Mr. W. Bishop said that on the 1st of September the prisoner came to his shop, and after looking at several guns selected one of the value of £55, and gave his name G. F. Fuller, Kemney-street, Lambeth; and that the prisoner had possessed the pistol of the shop of Mr. Atterbury, in Greek-street, Soho, less than a day later; it was sent to his lodgings. He told the pawnbroker that the instrument had cost £70 or £80, and that he wanted £60 upon it. The pawnbroker agreed to receive it on condition of the prisoner giving a receipt for its purchase, which would show that it had not been lost on hire. The prisoner, who gave the name of Fuller, and was accompanied by another man, calling himself Nash, procured what appeared to be a receipt for the purchase of the pistol, upon which the pawnbroker advanced ten guineas upon it. Evidence was given that the person in Duke-street, Ainslie, assuming the name of Kannard, and who had given the reference as to the prisoner's responsibility, was known by another name, and was intimate with the man Nash, who accompanied him to the pawnbrokers when the instrument was pledged. The Lord Mayor committed the prisoner to the Old Bailey for trial.

BOW STREET.

DRUNK AND DISORDERLY.—A good-looking, well-dressed young man, of remarkably fair complexion, light curly hair, and jolly manner, who gave the obviously assumed name of Jiff Davis, was charged with being drunk at the Charing-cross Station, assailing the railway officers, throwing dirt at the hands of a police-inspector, and assaulting a constable on duty at Bow-street. John Chapman, an officer employed at the railway station, deposed that at about ten minutes past twelve on the previous night he saw the defendant "rolling about the platform," quite drunk, apparently trying to get into a train in motion. Witness prevented him from risking his life in this way, and inquired where he wanted to go. He replied, "New Cross." Witness advised him to take a cab, as he was not fit to be trusted in a railway carriage, and offered to put him in one of the private vehicles connected with the station. He refused to go, and declined to leave the station. Every effort was made to induce him to leave quietly, but he became violent and abusive, struck witness with his cane (the blow just missing his head and taking his shoulder), and also twice in the breast. At last he was got into the inspector's office, and all civil remonstrance being useless, he was given into custody. This evidence was confirmed by Thomas Williams, another railway official, and the police-commissioner who took the defendant to Bow-street, and where, he said, the defendant behaved in a most riotous manner, using language which even the constables on duty were unaccustomed to hear. He continued to molest the two witnesses and a gentleman who was with them. He broke his stick in striking at witness, and finally, taking off his coat, he threw it at the head of the inspector, who was taking the charge on the sheet. During the whole of this evidence the defendant continued to smile very pleasantly. Mr. Flowers: Do you wish to ask any questions? I suppose you did not know what you were about. Defendant: I beg your pardon. I was as sober as I am now. No doubt I struck these people, as I should certainly strike anybody who attempted to prevent my reaching my train. Here is my return ticket. What right had they to impede me? Mr. Flowers: They were really doing you a great service, if you value your life at all. The witness Bennett seems to me to have behaved with the greatest kindness to you, in return for which you assault him repeatedly; and even at the station, when you had no option of leaving quickly, you indulged in filthy language and assailed the inspector. Even if the witness had not said you were drunk, I should know that you must have been. Defendant: I dare say my language was pretty strong. I have been to the West Indies, and the language in vogue there would rather accustom the people here, no doubt. (Laughs.) I don't profess to be ever respected in my style of utterance; but it is a matter of taste—a thing of habit, I may say—an adjective "signifying nothing." (Laughs.) But I am happy to say that the natives of India are incapable of breeding a man about, drunk or sober, as I was last night, to say nothing about depriving a man of the privilege of using his return ticket. Look at my hat (producing the article, which certainly bore traces of rough usage). There's a hat for a gentleman. (Laughs.) Mr. Flowers: I can assure you appear to treat the master very lightly. Only a few months ago I saw a gentleman like you giving a constable a blow in the ribs, as I saw. I have no doubt he was only in fact; but police-officers, while smarting from the force of the blow, are unable to see the force of the joke. Now, in your case, the deepest indecence was shown you, and even now you don't appear to be able to appreciate their leniency. Defendants: (knowing his hat again): No, upon my life, I can't. They ought not to have kept the hat off of my man. Mr. Flowers: Well, it is vicious to reason with you. I shall fine you 5s. for each of the three assaults, making 15s. or twenty-one days' imprisonment. The fine was paid.

MABLEY-BONE.

SUSPECTED MURDER, AND STATEMENT OF THE ACCUSED.—Samuel Comber, a coachman, was charged before Mr. Yardley on suspicion of causing the death of Joseph Brown, coachman, living at Carlton Library-stables, Clifton-road. Mr. Duster, inspector, S. division, watched the case on behalf of the police; and Mr. E. D. Lewis, of May-place, appeared for the prisoner. Frederick Brown said his father (the deceased) was a gentleman's coachman. He died at one o'clock on Monday morning lying in the mews, moaning very much. John King, surgeon, of Cambridge-road, Kilburn, said: He was called to see the deceased soon after ten in the morning of Sunday week. He was suffering very much, and I asked him what was the matter. He said some one had given him a cowardly blow upstairs. After some time I discovered a rupture of the bladder and severe hurt to the intestines. I did not notice any external marks, but as I made the post mortem examination I observed some bruises. He died from the rupture to the bladder caused by a blow. I told him he was in danger, but he did not believe me till later in the day, when he became worse. He then expressed an opinion that he was about to die, and again told me that some one had given him a sudden blow unaware. He did not say how the blow was inflicted, and became unconscious shortly afterwards. By Mr. Lewis: A fall might have caused the injuries. Inspector Duster deposed: On Saturday night I went to take a bill of exchange, and being late, was down for ten minutes past the hour. The prisoner put his hand in Mrs. Taylor's bosom in the presence of his wife, and took her purse containing her gold away. Mrs. Taylor said, "You have robbed me—you have got my gold," but was too ill to do anything more. Two days afterwards the prisoner was given into custody, and he said to Mrs. Taylor, "I am your friend, and so is my wife. I was not in your company at all on Wednesday, and you are a very wicked woman." Another witness was given of the prisoner and his wife in Mrs. Taylor's company. Henry Davids, a police-commissioner, saw the prosecutor, Miss, and his wife in the middle of a street in Shadwell on the Wednesday night in question. The prisoner's wife said to the policeman, "Just lift this woman up for me." Davids put Mrs. Taylor on her coat. She complained of rheumatism, and was the worse for liquor, but knew what she was about. The prisoner and his wife led her away. Evidence was also given that the prisoner, who was so poor on the evening of the 12th, was staggering gait at public-houses next morning. Mr. Partridge intimated by an order that before discharged six stripes with a birch rod would be inflicted.

THAMES.

SAVE ME FROM MY FRIENDS.—John Dunn, aged 16, was brought up before Mr. Partridge, charged with stealing a purse, containing £5 10s. in gold from J. Isaac Taylor, the wife of the mate of a chaffing ship. The parties were dwelling, until a few days since, in the dockyard, Shadwell. On the afternoon of the 25th last, the prosecutor left home with a purse containing four sovereigns and five half-sovereigns, which she had received from her husband the week before for the purpose of investing the same in a savings-bank. The manager and clerk of the bank were unfortunate for her both at dinner, and she took a walk. She met with her neighbour, the prisoner and his wife. She had known them ten years, and put confidence in them. The prisoner said he was very badly off, that his five young children were laid down with the whooping-cough, and until followed by an order that before discharged six stripes with a birch rod would be inflicted.

SOUTHWAKE.

THE SOUTHWAKE GHOST.—Henry Stanley was charged with creating a disturbance in the public streets, outside St. George's Church, High-street, Borough. Sergeant Umney, of the M division, said that for several nights past the greatest excitement had taken place outside the railings of St. George's Chapel. Money collected from nine o'clock till three or four in the morning, and it was with the utmost difficulty the police could keep the traffic clear. Watchers and purses were constantly being stolen, and people assaulted and robbed by the roughs inhabiting the Mint. The scene of all these disgraceful scenes was that there had been a rumour of a ghost visiting the churchyard nightly, and people collected about some from curiosities, but the majority to commit all sorts of depredations. The prisoner was at the head of the mob, rushing about and calling out, "Here's the ghost." One witness asked him to desist, and on his refusing took him into custody. No one complained of his assaulting them. They seemed all aghast, thieves and bad characters. The prisoner: I beg to say that I am neither a thief nor a bad character, nor get my livelihood honestly and by hard work in the streets as a porter-monger. I was passing the church about twelve o'clock at night, when I saw a mob road the railings calling out, "Look at the ghost." I forced my way through, but could not see anything, and was turning back when the sergeant called me and locked me up. Mr. Burcham said there was no proof for locking him up, and discharged him. The sergeant said that the nuisance had become so great that superintendent Bradford had placed several extra constables on the spot to keep the thoroughfare clear.

LAMBERTH.

DEATH IN A STATION-HOUSE.—On Monday, on a charge entered on one of the police-sheets against William Turner, for being drunk and insatiable, being caused, it was stated to Mr. Partridge, that the prisoner had died in the station-house in Carter-street. The magistrate requested some explanation on the matter, when George Taylor, 195 F, said that on Saturday night, at about half-past nine, he was on duty at the Carter-street station, and was called to a man whom he found昏迷 lying on the pavement, helplessly drunk. He removed him to the station-house, and then charged him with being drunk and insatiable, so that some might be taken of him, and that was all he knew of it. Mr. Partridge: You are here he was drunk? Witness: Quite sure, your worship; he smelt very strong of liquor. Sergeant Lark, 7 F, said that the deceased had been wasted regularly by the man on duty from the time he was locked up until the time of his death, which took place about six o'clock on Sunday evening. He (witness) was on duty as the station on the Sunday afternoon, when the deceased was heard to speak about his wife and family, and no suspicion had been excited, until a very short time before, when witness entered the cell and observed him on his knees, and his hands placed on the seat and his head resting on them. He instantly sent for a doctor, and on the arrival of that gentleman he pronounced him quite dead. Mr. Partridge: You say he had been brought into the station-house at half-past nine o'clock on Saturday night; what time was the doctor sent for? Sergeant Lark: Not until Sunday evening. How was that?—It was not considered necessary, your worship, as the deceased was heard to speak for a short time before. I suppose an inquest will be held on the body? —Yes, your worship; information has been forwarded to the coroner.

WANDSWORTH.

ILLIGIT SMOKING.—Mr. William Henry Jackson, of No. 40, Prince-square, Kennington-cross, was summoned by Mr. T. Bent, on behalf of the South Western Railway Company, for unlawfully smoking certain tobacco in a second-class carriage. It appeared from the evidence that, on the 18th inst., immediately after a train had left the Wandsworth Station for Waterloo, the defendant, who was one of seven persons in the compartment, lit his pipe, and commenced smoking. An elderly man remarked to him, "Can you not defer for ten minutes?" He made some rude reply, and said that if the ladies did not object he should not discontinue for a lady. This lady said that she very strongly objected to smoking. The defendant replied, "Those who don't like it may lump it." He continued to smoke, and the lady explained to the magistrate, very coarse tobacco was smoking after the train reached Vauxhall, when he put his pipe out of sight. Several of the passengers then got out of the carriage, and Mr. Bent happened to get in his position on the line being unknown to the defendant. After the train had started he was about to resume smoking, and lit a match, when Mr. Bent spoke to him. The defendant was very abusive to Mr. Bent, and said he had not seen him smoking. The lady, however, who had remained in the carriage informed Mr. Bent that she had seen him smoking, and what had happened on the way to Vauxhall. The defendant's answer to the case was that he thought smoking was universally allowed on the line, and that if Mr. Bent had performed his duty properly he would have summoned a gentleman who was smoking on the platform at Vauxhall. Mr. Bent said if the gentleman was not given a false name and address, he would have been summoned as well as the defendant. The magistrate expressed his intention of imposing the full penalty in every case in which there had been a person smoking after an objection had been made to it. The defendant, who was fined 40s. and costs, paid the money.

JUNE 3, 1865.]

Law and Police.

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PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

[JUNE 3, 1865.]

Theatricals, Music, &c.

HER MAJESTY'S.—The second representation of "Linda di Chamomini" on Saturday evening gave further proof of the extreme rare talents and capabilities of Mlle. de Murka, and more than confirmed the impression created by her Lucia. When the years of Mlle. de Murka (not yet two-and-twenty) are taken into account, the performance of the two ardent characters of Lucia and Linda—in both of which she has betokened the highest vocal and histrionic powers—will be found almost unprecedented. The sensation Mlle. de Murka has already created is universal and profound. Signor Emanuele Carrion, careful and correct, as usual, was a highly efficient Carlo (otherwise Viscount Sirval), and appears to be rapidly advancing in public estimation. Signor Scasale can but feel satisfied with his reception as Il Marchese. He is an admirable actor and buffo singer, and an artist in the fullest sense of the word. Signor Scasale may not be a Lablache, but he is a genial, natural, and humorous actor, with a fine voice and excellent method. Signor Agnese has a firm resonant bass voice, and sings with a steadiness not often exceeded. Signor Zucchi's voice is hardly of sufficient power to give proper effect to the character of Antonio, nor were his histrionic requirements impressively exhibited in the celebrated "malediction." It is generally the case in this opera that the principals are provided with a solo of an attractive nature to begin with, and it is emphatically so with the contrasto, Pierotto (Mille. Grossi). The rich, equal, and exquisite tones of this young lady's voice began with the plaintive romance, "Cari luoghi," and were continued with infinite effect in the succeeding "Per una madre ando una figlia." Mille. Grossi's phrasing is perfect as her voice, and her expression absolutely without blemish. Signor Casaboni and Mille. Betti completed the cast as L'Intendente and Maddalena. The scene for the first and third acts is a highly picturesque view of Mont Blanc, painted by the Muses. Talbin, and the opera is put upon the stage in elegant taste. The choral forces were very proficient, and the band, under the industrious Signor Arditi, everything to be wished. "La Nonnambula," with Mlle. de Murka as Amina, was given on Tuesday, and on Thursday "Medea," comments upon which we reserve.

COVENT GARDEN.—On Tuesday, was performed (for the second time this season) Donizetti's favourite opera of "L'Elisir d'Amore." Adina, Mille. Adelina Patti; Duicamara, Signor Bonocci; Belcore, M. Gassier; and Nemorino, Signor Mario. On Thursday "Il Barbiere di Siviglia" was presented. Rosina, Mille. Adelina Patti; Figaro, Signor Bonocci; Bartolo, Signor Ciampi; Basilio, Signor Tagliacchio; and Alimavira, Signor Mario. This evening (Saturday) Gounod's opera of "Faust" will be performed with the following cast:—Margherita, Mille. Pauline Lucca; Melsiotti, Signor Attri; Valentino, Signor Graziani; and Faust, Signor Mario.

HAYMARKET.—Mr. Sothern again comes forward in a new character. As Lord Dundreary, we cannot say how many times he has stammered over the epistles of his "brother Sam." Now he impersonates that mystic individual himself. The vehicle for this new impersonation is a three act piece, by Mr. John Oxenford, called "Brother Sam." The action of the first and second act is represented as occurring in the house of a quiet easy citizen, headed Trimble, who has taken a villa at Scarborough for the summer season. Of this mansion, though Mr. Compton (Mr. Oxenford) is the responsible tenant, it soon becomes evident that Mrs. Trimble (Miss Snowden) is the absolute mistress. In vain does her pliant husband assert his right to invite any friend he pleases, and the Honourable Sam Slingsby in particular. Mrs. Trimble is pertinaciously refused to allow one of them to enter the house, and more especially the individual just named, who is described as the object of aversion, not only with herself, but with her younger sister Alice (Miss Nelly Moore), who is staying with them. In the midst of these matrimonial bickerings over the breakfast-table, the voice of the subject of their abhorrence and conversation is heard without, and before Mrs. Trimble can do more than proclaim loudly that she is not at home, the younger brother to Lord Dundreary enters the apartment. The hon. Sam Slingsby (Mr. Sothern) is evidently as great a fool as his brother, but he is a top of another kind. Fair in complexion, with exceedingly light hair, and attired in a long white coat, a strong contrast to Dundreary, is seen directly he appears. His characteristics are, however, those of the family. His memory is very treacherous, and innumerable are the blunders which he commits in consequence. Sam Slingsby, if not a man of the utmost refinement, preserves something like the externals of good breeding, but he is utterly devoid of principle, and has no hesitation in trying to improve his pecuniary prospects by any kind of cheat which most readily presents itself to his not very creative mind. Nevertheless, some good quality must have been discovered in his disposition by the keen sight eyes of Miss Alice, or such a bewitching young lady would not have tried to win his heart. When "Sam" arrives he has not money enough to pay the cabman who has brought his box from the station, and he does not hesitate to borrow 10s. from the young lady aforesaid, to defray his immediate expenses. The object of his visit is quickly seen to be indicative of his character. Having received many liberal remittances from his uncle, Mr. Jonathan Bumble (Mr. Buckstone), he shows his gratitude by a bold attempt to bamboozle his kind relative, when the next application in that quarter is refused, without some proof is afforded of an intention to reform. Brother Sam asserts that he is married, has a beautiful baby and a charming house; but with the money which he has sent him in consequence comes a less agreeable communication. As his uncle has been for years laid up with the gout at Birmingham, Sam Slingsby has thought himself perfectly safe in painting with the most vivid colours imagination could supply the charms of the beautiful wife and extensive grounds attached to his residence at Scarborough. The sudden convalescence of his uncle, and the intelligence that he is coming at once to Scarborough on a visit of three days, places the fraud-practising nephew in a very embarrassing predicament. Rushing to his friend Trimble, he seeks to enlist his sympathies by telling his story and asking for aid. The house is placed at his disposal, but Mrs. Trimble refuses to be borrowed for three days, and the whole scheme would fall to the ground if Alice did not volunteer to act the part of the wife that is wanted for the prescribed period. Sam hopes to show his uncle some of the discontents of the marriage state by getting Alice to exhibit a bad temper on the slightest pretext, and he trusts then that the desire to see the nephew single again, may be at once gratified by a confession of the truth. It so occurs, however, that his little project is unexpectedly foiled. Alice refuses to enact the part of a siren, the good-hearted old gentleman, who is delighted to see his nephew so comfortably housed, is even more charmed with the amiability of the wife, and he announces his intention to prolong his stay for weeks, months, nay possibly years. The great dilemma in which Sam Slingsby has plunged himself is now apparent. The demand for a baby to be produced may be, and indeed is, satisfactorily encountered by the production of Mrs. Trimble's infant, but the impossibility of the deception being maintained for any long period, even if the irascible Mrs. Trimble does not betray the secret, is so evident that the hopes of getting out of the scrape appear to be very slight indeed. At this eventful crisis the sweet-tempered Alice agrees to accept Sam Slingsby for a husband in reality, and when Lord Dundreary sends a telegram to dissuade his brother from matrimony, the forgiving uncle is delighted to send back a reply, endorsed by the applause of the audience, laconically announcing "Sam's accepted." Mr. Sothern has bestowed infinite

pains on his part, and he acts it with all his usual marked attention to extreme minuteness of detail. Mr. Buckstone, as the genial, kind-hearted old Uncle Bumble, so named for the obvious chance it gives "Sam" of calling him "Rummy" at every opportunity, sustained, with his unfailing spirit and unabated drollery, a part that could hardly be considered capable of displaying the utmost ability of the actor. Mr. Compton, as the hen-pecked husband, Trimble, gives a quaint presentation of a very old dramatic portrait; and Miss Snowden, as the dominant Mrs. Trimble, entitled herself to high commendation for the careful and unadorned performance of a familiar character often greatly overacted. Miss Nelly Moore has, however, the pleasantest part in the piece, and the charming style in which she played it must have been felt as rendering valuable aid to the slight thread of interest which linked the three acts together. The applause at the end was hearty. Mr. Sothern, Mr. Buckstone, and Miss Nelly Moore came on hand in hand when the curtain fell, and the success of "Brother Sam" may be pronounced indisputable. On page 813 we give a portrait of Miss Nelly Moore, a more charming actress than whom we should have much difficulty in finding on the stage at the present day.

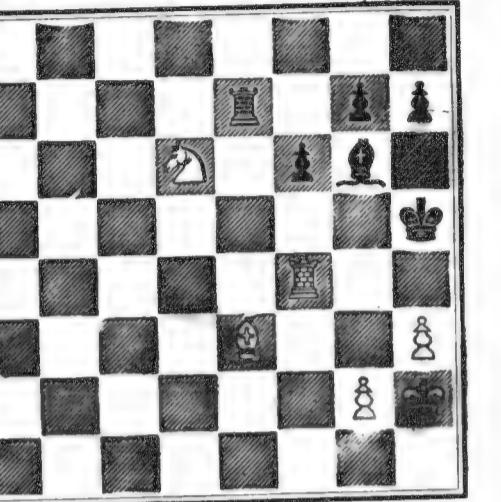
S. JAMES'S.—A new "sensational" drama was produced at this theatre on Monday evening, under the title of "Eleanor's Victory," and founded on that popular novel by Miss Bradon. The work of recasting the material in a dramatic mould has been neatly performed by Mr. John Oxenford, and the original pattern has not undergone much change in the process. The whole interest, however, is centred in Eleanor, who, as embodied by Miss Herbert, retains all the prominence, though losing much of the sympathy, which influenced the reader. The intensity of expression which the actress has at command, and the rare power of delineating the strongest feeling of vindictive hatred with the utmost refinement of manner, communicate a force to her denunciations, and a terrible reality to her emotions, which could not fail to impress the spectator. It may be doubted whether those who had come unprepared by a perusal of the novel clearly understood the pertinacity with which each clue to the offender had been followed up, or could fully appreciate the illustration, even so vividly given, of a stern tenacity of purpose; but there could be no hesitation in recognising the thorough grasp of the character which Miss Herbert had acquired, nor the artistic completeness of the entire assumption. The object of her vengeance, Lanceot Darrel, the young man only to be recognised by the restless black eyes and the heavy moustache, found a very characteristic representative in Mr. H. J. Montague, who played a difficult part in a very unobtrusively effective manner. Mr. Arthur Stirling is the good-natured Dick Thornton, the amateur scene-painter, who renders Eleanor so much service as an amateur detective; but the special characteristics that distinguish him in print are here scarcely to be detected, and the actor could do no more than render him a cheerful specimen of a disappointed lover. Mr. Frederic Robinson presents the soundly Bourdon in sufficiently dark colours, and the elements of comedy are only preserved in the bright portraiture of Major Leonard, and his wife, cleverly depicted by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Matthews, the gentleman indulging in a constant chuckle of self-satisfaction, and the lady recalling her early conquests with titter of self-congratulation. The scenery provided by Mr. Grieve is in good taste. Vigorous approbation, from a well-filled house, not only attested the success of the adaptation, but brought all the principal performers before the curtain, and exacted bow from a private box in recognition of a call for the author. Miss Bradon was present in a private box on the opposite side to that from which the response was made; but the claims of the novelist to remembrance were apparently considered identical with those of the adapter.

ALEXANDRA.—That well-known resort, known as Highbury Barn, can now boast of an addition in the exceedingly handsome Alexandra Theatre, which renders the entire establishment absolutely complete. Highbury Barn has, of course, a large number of enthusiastic patrons in its immediate neighbourhood, but pilgrims in abundance from the far west, south, and east, find that road leading to the Terpsichorean, and now a drama will shine hard by "merry Islington," an uncommonly pleasant oce to travel. Mr. Giovannelli has opened his season with spirit by introducing the burlesque of "Ernest; or, the Horn of a Dilemma," written by Mr. William Brough, and played for the first time on Saturday evening, the 21st instant. Mr. Robert Souter's farce, "Never Taste Wine at the Docks," heads the bill, and at once brings into notice the capabilities of Mr. J. G. Taylor, a most valuable member of the company. Mr. Alfred Sanger, as Chunks, the Grenadier, and Miss Josephine Ruth, as his devoted sweetheart, Selina, contribute largely to the satisfactory performance of the farce. Miss Fanny Gwynne's quiet, unaffected, and lady-like manner will, doubtless, soon have a better opportunity of proclaiming itself than in such parts as Mrs. Barnabas Pheezy. Mr. Shepherd and Mr. H. Westland personate Mr. Pheezy and Charles Chinnier. In the burlesque Miss Rachel Sanger is the representative of the outlawed hero, and about her performance there is a graceful delicacy and refinement very rarely met with in burlesque assumptions of the present day. Miss Josephine Ruth is a dashing Don Carlos, and Miss K. Rawlin, as Elvira, makes, perhaps, the most extensive vocal display in the burlesque. Miss Caulfield is also most valuable in this department, and as Jacinta, the donna, joins in the concerted music with great steadiness. Mr. Brough produces much genuine fun by constant allusions to the "old Castilian humbug" in connexion with Don Ruy Gomes de Silva (Mr. J. G. Taylor), capably acted by the Protean member of the Alexandra troupe. Mr. E. Danvers gives a very quaint portrait of the conventional high pressure minor-theatrical bandit. He plays Scamps, Ernani's vagabond lieutenant. Mr. Alfred Sanger as Jago, De Silva's man, renews "the passion of fear" with laughable fidelity when in the hands of the brigands. As a literary work "Ernest" will conduct materially to Mr. Brough's fame. A very well arranged ballet by Madame Robbie completes the piece; and the first set scene by Messrs. Broadfoot and Gowrie, representing the mountain stronghold of Ernani, and De Silva's castle in the distance, is extremely effective; as, also, are the Court of Columns, and the final tableau, the palace gardens of Don John.

DEATH OF SAM COLLINS.—It is with regret we announce the death of Mr. Samuel Vagg, better known to the musical world as Sam Collins, Irish vocalist, and proprietor of the Sam Collins's Music Hall, Islington-green, which event took place shortly before eight o'clock on Thursday evening last. The hall was partly filled with people, the occasion being the benefit of Mr. T. K. Sims, comic vocalist. When the announcement was made from the stage of Mr. Collins's death the audience dispersed, and the hall was immediately closed. The deceased had been suffering for some days from gout, which flew to the heart, and, combined with dropsy, unexpectedly terminated in his death. The deceased was in his thirty-ninth year. He was buried on Monday last at Kensal-green cemetery. Throughout the whole line from Islington to Paddington the road may be said to have been lined with people to view the mournful procession pass; and never before was such universal sympathy paid to a departed comic singer. The principal mourners were Mr. Harry Sydney, Mr. R. Dunn, and Mr. Harry Copeland. Nearly every member of the profession in London, as well as music-hall proprietors, were present, among whom we observed—Messrs. Hartshorn, Critchfield, Vance, Steele, Siouman, Wilkinson, George Allen, Harding, Fancourt, Mr. and Mrs. Leggett, Mrs. F. E. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Miles, John and Emma Ware, Morris Abrams, C. Solomon, George Sadler, Joe Allen, Lingard, Barlow, and numerous others.

Chess.

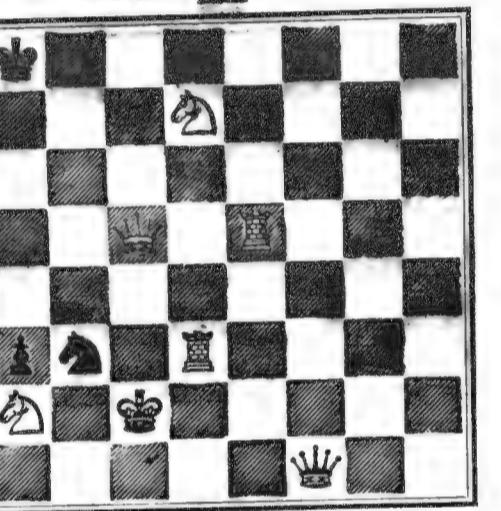
PROBLEM NO. 266.—By "C. O. C." of Haverhill.
Black.



White to move, and mate in four moves.

[Perverted by Mr. Bainger]

Positions from the Old Masters.
PROBLEM NO. 267.—By D'ORVILLE.
Black.



White forces Black to mate him in ten moves, or to stalemate him in nine moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 261.

White. Black.

1. Kt to K 6 (ch) 1. Kt to K B 4 (a)
2. Q takes Q P 2. P or Btks Q (b, c, d, e)

3. P mates 4. (a) 1. B takes Kt
..... 2. K moves

3. P mates 5. (b) 2. B takes P (ch)

..... 6. (c) 2. K takes Kt

3. Q takes R, mating 7. (d) 2. R takes Kt P

..... 8. (e) 2. B to Q 4

3. Q takes R, mating 9. 3. K takes Kt

A neat variation to the above Problem can be made by White, for the first move, playing R takes P (ch).

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 262.

1. Q to K 5 (ch) 1. K takes Q.

2. K R takes K P (dis ch). 2. Kt takes B

3. K to K B 6 (ch) 3. Q takes R

4. Kt to K B 5 (ch) 4. K to R 4

5. Q R mates

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 263.

1. K to Q B 6 1. K takes P (a, b)

2. Kt to K Kt 2 2. K takes Kt, or Q 5

3. Q mates 3. Any move

..... 4. (a) 1. K takes Kt

2. K to Q 5 2. Any move

3. Q mates 3. K takes Kt

..... 4. (b) 1. K to K 4

2. K to any square 2. K to any square

3. Q mates

The Late Captain Speke.—A fine bust of the late Captain Speke has just been cast in bronze at the Oak Brookdale works. It is from a plaster cast taken of the deceased shortly after his sudden and melancholy death, while out shooting near Bath, at which city the British Association for the Advancement of Science was at the time holding its annual Congress. The bust is by Mr. Le Garde.

DYSPEPSIA AND FITS.—A sure cure for these distressing complaints is now made known in a Treatise on Foreign and Native Herbal Preparations, published by Dr. O. Phelps Brown. The prescription was furnished him in such a providential manner that he cannot conveniently refuse to make it known, as it has cured everybody who has used it, never having failed in a single case. It is equally sure in cases of Fits, as of Dyspepsia, and the ingredients may be obtained of any Herbalist. Sent free to all on receipt of four stamps to pay postage, &c. This work of 48 octavo pages, beautifully illustrated in colours, also treats on Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Liver Complaints, General Debility, and gives the best known Herbs Remedies for their positive and permanent cure. Address, Dr. O. Phelps Brown, 4, King-street, Covent-garden, London.—[Advertisement.]

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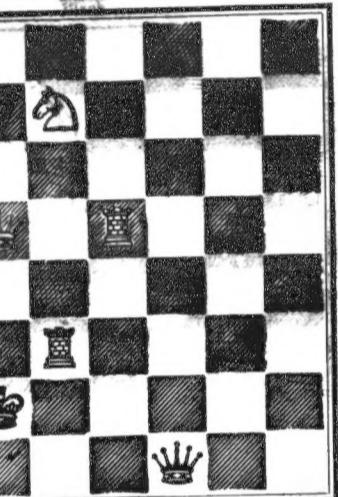
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CHARGE OF CONSPIRACY TO DEFRAUD.—Henry William Gooch, arrested on a warrant, was brought before the Lord Mayor charged with conspiring with a man not in custody, to obtain £35 guineas, from Messrs. Moore, of Bishopsgate-street, practitioners. Mr. Neale, solicitor, conducted the prosecution. The defendant, on the 21st of January last, the prisoner called Messrs. Moore, and said he wanted a piano on hire for his room, being asked for a reference he gave the name of Mr. Kenneth, who had given him a name in Bishopsgate-street, Lambeth; and that he was a pawnbroker advanced ten guineas upon it. Evidence was given that the person in Bishopsgate-street, Acre-lane, assuming the name of Mr. Kenward, gave a satisfactory account of the prisoner, and forwarded on the 31st of January to the address of the Lord Mayor. About a month afterwards, on the prosecutor sending an address to the instrument, it was not there, and the prisoner replied that he had lent it to a friend, but refused to say who. An inquiry being made as to Mr. Kenward, who had given his name, it was transposed that his real name was John Nash; that he resided in Bishopsgate-street, Lambeth; and that he pawned his piano to Mr. Attenderope, in Greek-street, Holborn, the next day after his lodgings. He told the pawnbroker that the instrument was worth £80, and that he wanted £40 upon it. The pawnbroker agreed on condition of the prisoner bringing a receipt for his payment, which showed that it had not been lent on hire. The prisoner gave the name of Peifer, and was accompanied by another man, called John Davies, an oiler employed at the Clearing-house Station, assuming the railway office boots at the head of a police-inspector, and assaulting a constable at Bow-street. John Davies, an oiler employed at the station, stated that about ten minutes past twelve on the previous day he saw the defendant "ringing about the platform," quite drunk, trying to get into a train in motion. Witness prevented his life in this way, and inquired where he wanted to go. "To Bow-street." Witness caused him to take a cab, and offered to put him in a private vehicle connected with the station. He refused to go, and insisted on leaving the station. Every effort was made to induce him to leave quietly, but he became violent and abusive, struck a constable (the blow just missing his face and taking his shoulder), and the breast. At last he was got into the inspector's office, and, on his being useless, he was given into custody. This was confirmed by Thomas Williams, another railway officer, constable who took the defendant to Bow-street, and when the defendant behaved in a most riotous manner, using language and assault the inspector, who was with them. The constables on duty were unaccustomed to hear such a scolding as this witness did, and finally, taking off his coat, struck the head of the inspector, who was taking charge of the man, and the whole of this evidence the defendant contained. Mr. Flowers: Do you wish to ask any questions? I suppose you know what you were about. Defendant: I knew your name sober as I am now, no doubt I struck these people, as I am a strike anybody who attempted to prevent my reaching my return train. What right had he to impose me? Mr. Flowers: We were really doing you a great service, if you value your witness. But witness seems to me to have behaved with the greatest courtesy to you, in return for which you assault him repeatedly; a station, when you had no option of leaving quietly, your language and assault the inspector. Even if the witness you

Chess.

No. 266.—By "C. C. C." of Haverhill.

Black.

White.
to move, and mate in four moves.
[Forwarded by Mr. Bainger]Positions from the Old Masters.
SOLUTION NO. 267.—By D'ORVILLE.
Black.White.
lack to mate him in ten moves, or to stalemate him in nine moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 261.

Black.

- K 6 (ch)
Q P
1. Kt to K B 4 (d)
2. P or B takes Q (b, c, d, e)

(a) 1. B takes Kt
2. K moves

(b) 2. R takes P (ch)

(c) 2. K takes Kt

(d) 2. B takes Kt P

(e) 2. B to Q 4

to the above Problem can be made by White,
playing R takes P (ch).

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 262.

- K 5 (ch)
K P (dis ch.)
K B 6 (ch)
K B 5 (ch)
ates

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 263.

- B 6
Kt 2
es
Kt 4 (ch)

(a) 1. K takes Kt
2. Any move(b) 1. K to K 4
2. K to any square

CAPTAIN SPAKE.—A fine bust of the late Captain Spake cast in bronze at the Coalbrookdale works. It was taken of the deceased shortly after his sudden death, while out shooting near Bath, at which city a subscription for the Advancement of Science was at its annual Congress. The bust is by M. le Garde. First—A sure cure for those distressing complaints is now treated on Foreign and Native Herbs, Preparations, Dr. Phelps Brown. The prescription was furnished him by a medical man that he cannot conscientiously refuse to make cured everybody who has used it, never having failed in equally cases in cases of fits, as of Dyspepsia, and the obtained of any Herbalist. Sent free to all on receipt of postage, &c. This work of 48 octavo pages, 3 in colour, also treats on Consumption, Bronchitis, Complaints, General Debility, and gives the best known for their positive and permanent cure. Address, Dr. O. King-street, Covent-garden, London.—[Advertisement.]

all other musical instruments at the lowest possible prices. Warehouse, 263, Whitechapel-road. Price-list post-

Law and Police.

POLICE COURT
MANSION HOUSE.

CHARGE OF CONSPIRACY TO DEFRAUD.—Henry William Godfrey, who had been arrested on a warrant, was brought before the Lord Mayor on remand, charged with conspiring with a man not in custody, to obtain a placard, worth £25 guineas, from Messrs. Moore, of Bishopsgate-street, under false pretences. Mr. Neate, solicitor, conducted the prosecution; Mr. Bramwell the defence. On the 21st of January last the prisoner called at the shop of Messrs. Moore, and said he wanted a piano on hire for his own use. He selected one, for the hire of which he was to pay 50s. a quarter, and on being asked for a reference he gave the name of Mr. Kenward, 3, Duke-street, Adelphi, who described as an iron-merchant. The piano was to be sent to 7, York-terrace, Vine-street, Lambeth. On application to Mr. Kenward he gave a satisfactory account of the prisoner, and the piano was forwarded on the 24th of January to the address the latter had given. About a month afterwards, on the prosecutor sending a man to the same address, to take the instrument, it was not there, and the prisoner explained that he had lent it to a friend but refused to say where he lived. On inquiry being made as to Mr. Kenward, who had given the reference, it transpired that his real name was John Nash; that he resided in Finsbury-street, Lambeth; and that his address was the shop of Mr. Attendoran, in Greek-street, Soho, the next day after it was sent to his lodgings. He told the piano owner that the instrument had cost £70 or £80, and that he wanted £40 upon it. The prosecutor agreed to receive it on condition of the prisoner bringing a receipt for its purchase, which would show that it had not been sent on hire. The prisoner, who gave the name of Fairer, and was accompanied by another man calling himself Nash, produced what appeared to be a receipt for the purchase of the piano, upon which the pawnbroker advanced ten guineas upon it. Evidence was given that the person in Duke-street, Adelphi, assuming the name of Kenward, and who had given the reference as to the prisoner's respectability, was known by another name, and was indubitably the man Nash, who accompanied him to the pawnbroker's when the instrument was pledged. The Lord Mayor committed the prisoner to the Old Bailey for trial.

BOW STREET.

DRUNK AND DISORDERLY.—A good-looking, well-dressed young man, of remarkably fair complexion, light curly hair, and jolly manner, who gave the obviously assumed name of Jeff Davis, was charged with being drunk at the Charing-cross Station, assaulting the railway officers, throwing his boot at the head of a police-inspector, and assaulting a constable on duty at Bow-street. John Dennett, an officer employed at the railway station, deposed that at about ten minutes past twelve on the previous night he saw the defendant "rolling about the platform," quite drunk, apparently trying to get into a train in motion. Witness prevented him from risking his life in this way, and inquired where he wanted to go to. He replied, "New Cross." Witness caused him to take a cab, as he was not fit to be trusted in a railway carriage, and offered to put him in one of the private vehicles connected with the station. He refused to go, and declined to leave the station. Every effort was made to induce him to leave quietly, but he became violent and abusive, struck witness with his cane (he blow just missing his face and taking his shoulder), and also twice in the breast. At last he got into the inspector's office, and all civil remonstrance being useless, he was given into custody. This evidence was confirmed by Thomas Williams, another railway official, and the police-constable who took the defendant to Bow-street, and where, he said, the defendant behaved in a most riotous manner, using language which even the constables on duty were unconcerned to hear. He continued to molest the last two witnesses and a gentleman who was with them. He broke his stick in striking at witness, and finally, taking off his coat, he threw it at the head of the inspector, who was taking the charge on the sheet. During the whole of this evidence the defendant continued to smile very pleasantly. Mr. Flowers: Do you wish to ask any questions? I suppose you did not know what you were about. Defendant: I beg your pardon. I was as sober as I am now, so doubt I struck these people, as I should certainly strike anybody who attempted to prevent my reaching my train. Here is my return ticket. What right had they to impede me? Mr. Flowers: They were really doing you a great service, if you value your life at all. The witness Bennett seems to me to have behaved with the greatest kindness to you, in return for which you assault him repeatedly; and even at the station, when you had the option of leaving quietly, you indulge in filthy language and assault the inspector. Even if the witness had not said you were drunk, I should know that you must have been. Defendant: I dare say my language was pretty strong. I have been to the West Indies, and the language in Vouge there would rather astonish the people here, no doubt. (Laughs). I don't profess to be ever inclined in my style of utterance; but it is a matter of taste—a thing of habit, I may say—an adjective "ugly, nothing." (Laughs). But I am happy to say that the natives of India are incapable of knocking a man about, drunk or sober, as I was last night to say nothing about depriving a man of the privilege of using his return ticket. Look at my hat (producing the article, which certainly bore traces of rough usage). There's a hat for a gentleman. (Laughs). Mr. Flowers: I must say you appear to treat the master very lightly. Only a few months ago I saw a gentleman hit for giving a constable a blow in the ribs, as a joke. I have no doubt; he was only in fun; but police-officers, while smarting from the force of the blow, are unable to see the force of the joke. Now, in your case, the utmost forbearance was shown you, and even now you don't appear to be able to appreciate their leniency. Defendant (knowing his time again): No, upon my life, I can't. They ought to have kept me out of my train. Mr. Flowers: Well, it is nice to reason with you. I said due to each of the three assaults, making 55, or twenty-one days' imprisonment. The fine was paid.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

ILLEGIT LOVE-MAKING.—Francis Basini, an Italian teacher of languages, was summoned before Mr. Tyrwhitt for using threatening language to Mr. Jaks, confectioner, No. 4, Charter-street, Soho. Mr. Innes, jun., appeared for the complainant, and Mr. E. D. Lewis for the defendant. Mr. Innes, in stating the case, said the defendant contrived to spend the greater part of his time in the complainant's shop, paying marked attention to the complainant's daughter, aged twenty-one, and his niece, a girl under sixteen. The complainant disapproved the attentions of the defendant, and more than once told him to keep away from his shop, but he would not do so. He had torn the daughter's dress, and actually kicked the niece when she gave him some slight offence. Mr. Jaks said that he had several times told the defendant to keep away from his shop, as he noticed that he was paying attention to his daughter. He had ascertained that the defendant had been attempting to induce his niece to leave her home. On speaking to the defendant the latter exclaimed, "I am an Italian; there is no law in my country, and when I get you in the street I will do for you." The defendant about a week ago met his daughter as she was returning from a ball, and tore her dress nearly from her neck and the rings from her fingers. On cross-examination, complainant said the defendant had never with his permission been engaged to his daughter. The defendant persisted in coming to his shop, and had done so after the summons was taken out. Mr. E. D. Lewis, for the defendant, urged that the defendant was probably the load of the complainant's talk, and that he went to the shop, as he had a right to do, in order to indulge his taste. Mr. Tyrwhitt said the defendant had no right to enter the complainant's shop after he had been told to keep away. If the case had happened to some tradesmen, who felt that their daughter's niece had been insulted, they would have made short work of the business by kicking the defendant out of their shop. Mr. E. D. Lewis said there was no serious meaning in the alleged threat, nor had the complainant any cause for entertaining bodily fear. Mr. Tyrwhitt said persons of the defendant's description were well known to all who had a knowledge of the world were the pests of society. The defendant had stated that there was no law in his country. He would tell the defendant that there was a very stringent law in this country for holding out threats and also for attempting to get a girl under sixteen years of age from her natural protectors. He should require the defendant to find two good bail to keep the peace for two months.

ASSAULT AS A "LACTUS" BOOK.—James Dowling, attendant at Dr. Hamilton's Anatomical Museum, Oxford-street, was summoned for assaulting Mr. Thomas Woodham, of Wardour-street, house-decorator. Mr. E. D. Lewis appeared for the complainant, and stated that Dr. Hamilton had opened a place in Oxford-street where all sorts of immoral figures were exhibited. Invitations were given to persons passing to go in and hear a lecture; but this exhibition was only a sham, the last being that in an adjoining room there was what was called the model of the Florentine Venus, a nude figure, which persons were required to pay 6d. to inspect. Mr. Thomas Woodham said, that on that day week he was passing Dr. Hamilton's museum, when he was invited in by a touter to hear a lecture gratis. He went in and found that the lecture was devoted to some of the medical profession. He was about to leave the place, but before doing so he happened to look at one of the models. The defendant came up to him and said, "You are asked in to hear a lecture, and not to look at the models," and then told him to leave the place. He told the defendant if the models were not fit to be seen they ought to be covered up. The defendant then advanced upon him, seized him roughly, and tore his coat. As soon as he proceeded the defendant began to hit the place. In reply to questions the complainant said he noticed a very disgusting model, and he gave a description, which is unfit for publication. A witness having corroborated

Mr. Woodham, the defendant, in reply to the charge, said he was placed in the museum to keep order, and to keep persons from looking at the models while the lecture was proceeding. The complainant persisted in looking at the models, and on putting his hand on him to put him out a struggle ensued, and the complainant's coat was torn. A witness, who was engaged inside and outside of the museum, said he invited persons to come in and see the models. If they wanted to see the Venus they might do so, but it was quite "objectionable." (Laughs). He meant "objectionable." (Laughs). Mr. Tyrwhitt said all the complainant seemed to have done was to look at the models, instead of listening to a lecture he did not care for. For doing this the complainant was roughly handled and turned out by the defendant, who would have to pay 5s. and costs for the assault.

ALLEGED FAUD.—Charles Percy Fuller, of 42, tires, Russell-street, Bowbourn, veterinary surgeon, was brought up on a warrant, before Mr. Mansfield, charged with obtaining a gun on false pretences from Mr. W. Bishop, gunmaker, 170, New Bond-street. Mr. May prosecuted, and Mr. E. D. Lewis defended. Mr. May said the false representations imputed to the prisoner, by which he obtained a gun value £35 from Mr. Bishop, were that he wanted the gun to shoot with. The prisoner, the banker, and Fuller, who gave a satisfactory account of the prisoner, and the gun was forwarded on the 24th of January to the address the latter had given. About a month afterwards, on the prosecutor sending a man to the same address, to take the instrument, it was not there, and the prisoner explained that he had lent it to a friend going to India. In both cases the guns were disposed of immediately after they had been obtained from the owners. Mr. W. Bishop said that on the 1st of September the prisoner came to his shop, and after looking at several guns selected one of the value of £35, and gave his name C. P. Fuller, Banbury, Oxfordshire. He asked the prisoner if he was related to Mr. Arthur Fuller, the banker, and the prisoner replied, "Yes, I am his cousin." The gun was sent to an hotel by the porter. The witness was induced to part with the gun in the belief that the prisoner's representation that he was cousin to Mr. Arthur Fuller, the banker, was correct, and that he was going to shoot with the Hon. George Fitzwilliam on the following Monday. He sent his clerk to the prisoner several times to ask for payment, and he at last brought him back a bill of exchange, which, when it became due, was dishonored. He made inquiries of Mr. Arthur Fuller, and ascertained that the prisoner's representations were entirely false. He afterwards found that the prisoner had sold the gun to Mr. Whistler, of the Strand, for £18 10s. almost immediately after he had obtained it from him. In reply to Mr. E. D. Lewis, the prosecutor stated that after taking the bill he found that the prisoner's representations were false. He did not take the trouble to make inquiries until he discovered that he had been "done." He had received a notice of composition from the Bankruptcy Court, but took no notice of it. He did not go to the Bankruptcy Court to make a search, as it would have been of no use. He did not offer to take a bill of exchange and £10 down. He knew that the prisoner had married Madeline Le Gier's daughter. He only knew that the prisoner's mother-in-law lived in Abbey-place, St. John's Wood, by report. Mr. E. D. Lewis said this was one of those cases in which a tradesman, having failed to get payment of a debt by the ordinary course, resorted to the criminal law as the readiest means of getting his money. Mr. May hoped, the court would grant a remand, in order that the attendance of Mr. Fuller and the Hon. George Fitzwilliam might be procured. At the next examination he should be prepared to go into the second case. Mr. Mansfield remanded the prisoner, and consented to take bail.

MARYLEBONE.

SUSPECTED MURDER, AND STATEMENT OF THE ACCUSED.—Samuel Comber, a coachman, was charged before Mr. Yardley on suspicion of causing the death of Joseph Brown, coachman, living at Carlton Livery-stables, Clifton-road. Mr. Darier, Inspector, 3 division, watched the case on behalf of the police; and Mr. L. Lewis, of Ely-place, appeared for the prisoner. Frederick Brown said his father (the deceased) was a gentleman's coachman. He died at one o'clock on Monday morning last. He found him about four o'clock on the Sunday morning lying in the mews, moaning very much. John King, surgeon, of Cambridge-road, Kilkenny, said: I was called to see the deceased about ten in the morning of Sunday week. He was suffering very much, and I asked him what was the matter. He said some one had given him a cowardly blow unawares. After some time I discovered a rupture of the bladder and severe hurt to the intestines. I did not notice any external marks, but as I made the post mortem examination I observed some bruises. He died from the rupture to the bladder caused by a blow. I told him he was in danger, but he did not believe me. He then expressed an opinion that he was about to die, and again told me that some one had given him a sudden blow unawares. He did not say how the blow was inflicted, and became unconscious shortly afterwards. By Mr. Lewis: A fall might have caused the injuries. Inspector Darier deposed: On Saturday night I went to the prisoner's stables in Bristol-mews, and saw him there. I told him I was an inspector, and he said he knew it. I said I am inquiring into the death of Brown, and was going to ask him some questions, and that he was not compelled to answer them. I said that if he did answer it might be given in evidence against him. He said he was willing to answer. I asked him where he had spent the previous Saturday night. He said he came home with his cab about half-past ten, and after he had his supper he went into Brown's public-house at the corner of the mews, where, after remaining for some time he left. I asked him if he saw Joseph Brown on that night, and he replied, "No." I was about to ask him another question, when he said he would tell me the whole truth about it. He was going to say something, and I told him to stop, and said, "What you tell me now must be a voluntary statement on your part, so how you can please yourself about making any statement." He said no wished to tell me about it, and stated as follows:—Whilst at the public-house I could not rest. There seemed to be something on my mind. My wife had been going on very bad for some time, and I thought to take a walk to see if I could find her. I went up the Clifton-road and there saw my wife and Brown (the deceased) together. I became very excited, scarcely knowing where I was. As I met them, I said, "You are pretty n. a. actress." I struck both my wife and Brown first and then him. Brown crossed to the opposite side of the road, and I followed him. Brown turned round to me in a fighting attitude, apparently to defend himself, and I struck him again. At the same time Brown's hat was off, and he stooped to pick it up, and so appeared to fall. I have no recollection of striking or knocking him as he was down or falling. Brown took up his hat and walked away. That was all he said then. Mr. Yardley: Did he say what Brown and his wife were doing together. Mr. Darier: He said they were walking together. He also said after he had struck the deceased that he and his wife had some words, and so foully abused him and broke his hat. He was then taken to the station-house. There are marks of blood on the deceased's trousers and coat. This being the whole of the evidence, the prisoner was remanded till Wednesday.

WORSHIP STREET.

MOCK AUCTION.—William Sykes was charged with assaulting and beating Sarah Vaughan. Complainant, a respectable and young married woman, stated that while passing along the Whitechapel-road, her attention was drawn to a crowd of persons round a shop in which she soon ascertained an auction was going on. Requiring a parlour rug she stepped to the door-way for the purpose of examining some articles hanging there, but was almost immediately hustled outwards to the interior where persons were bidding and defendants calling out their offers. A piece of cloth was put up, and a woman at her elbow pronouncing it very good, urged her to bid for it, at the same time remarking, "I don't think we will let you have it though, for he is the trade himself." Ultimately, however, it was knocked down to her (complainant) for 25s. She paid for it, and then it was announced that the auction was over for the day. When she showed this cloth to her husband's tailor he told her it was not worth more than 7s. Subsequently she succeeded in seeing defendant at the "same rooms," and mildly told him that she had been sadly deceived in her purchase, at the same time requesting her money might be returned, less 5s., which sum she was willing to forgo, and sacrifice as a self-inflicted and well-deserved penalty for her folly. The reply to this was a volley of abuse followed by the assault complained of; he told her that he would not give her a "penny," and that he should like to have the "stringing of her neck"; he pinched her, pushed her, and bolted her for some time in the shop. On getting away he told two police-constables, one of whom accompanied him to the shop; but the door was closed in their faces. Eventually she got back 1s. of her money. Complainant, 48, Division, said that on the 1st instant, complainant came to him while on duty and said she had been assaulted under the circumstances now sworn to by her. Her arms were nearly covered with black bruises. He went with her to the "auction." Defendant was denied by one of his servants, who most grossly accused him (witness). On the following Monday he obtained an interview with the defendant, who gave his address—no. 7, Whitechapel-road. Mr. Cooke here asked: What is the result of your interview? Defendant: A mock auction, sir; the complainant made respecting it are very many; people say the things they buy are not worth a quarter of the money they pay for them. Two respectable tradesmen are now present for the purpose of complaining about defendant's shop. Defendant: It is not my shop—it belongs to Mr. Dabbs. She (complainant) called me a swindler and other names; my governor gave her 1s. back. That was nothing to me. I only put my hands on her shoulder and said, "Now that you have got your money go away." Witness: She used no abuse in my presence. Complainant: I did not do so at all. Mr. Cooke (to defendant): Have you any witnesses? Defendant: No, sir. Mr. Dabbs promised to come, but he cannot attend. I am selling on commission. Mr. Safford (clerk): Have you a license? Defendant: Yes, sir (protesting one). Mr. Safford: That license you to sell elsewhere, not in the Whitechapel-road. [A penalty is attached to this.] Mr. Cooke: This

case of assault involves matter far more important than is the charge it self. It is in evidence before me that the premises are used to carry on a mock auction, and, by the complainant's testimony, that persons are induced—indeed hustled into the place, and then prompted to purchase of you, for the defendant; I connect you entirely with the place. It is a most serious matter—extortion in the first instance, and abuse and ill-treatment when claiming restitution and redress for the wrong inflicted. I have every disposition to send you to prison without the allowance of paying a fine. I inflict a penalty of £5, or in default an imprisonment of one month. A burst of approbation from a crowded court on this decision being heard was with some little difficulty suppressed.

A PROFOUND YOUTH.—Charles Damer, not 10 years of age, pale-faced, and ragged-clad, was charged by the authorities of Shredwich Workhouse with stealing a variety of articles, the property principally of the inmates. A constable stated that a few days since the boy had been brought to this court by the police for sleeping in the open street in the middle of the night, that he represented to the magistrate he was without either home or parents, and that, consequently, by order of the court, he was received into the workhouse mentioned. One of the officials said that on the previous morning the boy was missed from the ward where he slept, that a search was made, and that he was discovered outside the workhouse, concealed among some tracks [This witness produced a parcel, the contents of which were exposed to view in the witness box. A more miscellaneous collection cannot be well imagined—a key of the workhouse, a razor, two thin canisters holding a small quantity of tea, small pieces of soap, &c., were among them, all wrapped in paper and buttoned under the delinquent's jacket]. How the child got out of the building did not appear. A cleanly and really respectable-looking woman here claimed the scapulae as her son, and with tears in her eyes, declared that it was impossible to keep him at home or at school; by some means he would get into the street, and during his recent confinement with the infant then in her arms had absented himself twice. He was well fed and clothed, but always disposed of his dress, and would never say to whom. His father had used every effort to control and reclaim him, but it appeared that he would "go to the bad." Mr. Cooke intimated that he should try his hand at effecting a cure, and ordered a short imprisonment, which sentence was disregarded, until followed by an order that before discharged six stripes with a birch rod would be inflicted.

THAMES.

SAYS ME FROM MY FRIENDS.—John Finn, aged 26, was brought up on remand before Mr. Partridge, charged with stealing a purse containing £6 10s. in gold from J. Isaacs Taylor, the wife of the mate of a coasting ship. The parties were dwelling, until a few days since



THE GENTLEMAN WHO BELIEVED IT WAS A "PLEASANT MORNING FOR A SAIL."

OPENING OF THE SUMMER SEASON AT THE SEA-SIDE.

MARGATE, Ramsgate, Herne Bay, Brighton, and other watering places, are now re-opening their usual summer harvest—some term it "fleecing time"—with that we have nothing to do. We have simply to describe some of the visitors at the seaside at this season of the year, although perhaps the sketches before us are quite sufficient in themselves to tell their own tale.

Who requires to be told that the unfortunate individual without his hat, and whose hair is "dutting in the wind," has surely taken the persevering boatman at his word, that it is "a beautiful morning for a sail"—that there is only just a pleasant breeze, and that the water is almost as smooth as a pond "when you get outside the breakers," and that it would "give him a good appetite?" It seems, however, that the pleasant breeze and the invigorated appetite are not being exactly realized, and that the "two and sixpenny ordinary" or the lodging-house keeper's dinner will not suffer materially from the beautiful morning's sail.

The eager and entranced look of the romantic young lady, who catches a distant glimpse of "Charles" as he comes down for his morning walk on the sands or the shingle, tells us at once that "the dear youth" has been fondly expected. She has ignored crinoline, and Charles will be able to walk closer to her side without the fear of having his shins grazed by steel hoops.

On the opposite side, Charles appears in graceful agitation at the fond recognition of his beloved. He has struck a killing position, and of course thinks himself irresistible. We will leave them for the present, and gaze on a beautiful specimen of the fine arts, usually met with at the sea-side.

This is a very graceful present to a friend as a memento of a sea-side visit, so at least the artist in this peculiar line would have you believe. We believe it is elaborately constructed of putty, a small shell, and a little horsehair; and invariably represents a



SPECIMEN OF THE FINE ARTS—THE TORTOISE-SHELL, T.C.

lion, tiger, tortoise-shell T.C., or some other animal, the species of which is most difficult to define. Strolling along the parade, we lounge into a bazaar, or bathers' waiting room, or, it may be, the public concert room. Here is generally found a pianoforte, not always in tune; but still it is a piano. Here Mr. and Mrs. Brown or Jones, from the City, have prevailed on their daughter Wilhelmina to sing her last new ballad. She is nervous and timid—has a cold, &c.; but young Timkins is at her side, and him she cannot refuse. We can imagine his rapture as she pipes forth "Oh! if I had some one to love me!" Papa and mamma are also in ecstasy. Louis Pyne could not sing a song more exquisitely in their mind. The old gentleman reading the paper, however, seems to have a different opinion. His looks seem to say that the young lady's head should be enveloped in a sack, and that it is horrible screeching, and not singing. The exquisite in the centre, it is difficult to say what are his ideas on the



SELECTIONS FROM "ISRAEL," BY SIGNOR SIMMONDI.



"OH! IF I HAD SOME ONE TO LOVE ME." THE DIFFIDENT YOUNG LADY WHO HAD A COLD.



THE YOUNG LADY WHO SEES CHARLES IN THE DISTANCE.

ADOLPHUS AND ANASTASIA—SENTIMENT AND SEAWEED.



CHARLES PERCEIVES HE IS RECOGNISED.

JUNE 3, 1865.]

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

On Monday the last mile of this great cable was completed, and wound through the last of the covering machines, in the presence of a large number of distinguished visitors who had assembled to do honour to the occasion. Beyond recording the fact of its completion, very little took place at the works of the Telegraph Company to call for special remark. All the most distinguished electricians and engineers, and all the leading scientific gentlemen who have so long watched and aided to the utmost of their power the promotion of this great scheme, were present, together with all, or nearly all, the directors of the Telegraph Maintenance Company, Mr. Glass, as usual, receiving the visitors. In order to guard against any possible sources of accident, every preparation has been made in case of the worst, and, in the event of very bad weather, for cutting the cable adrift and buoying it. For this purpose a wire rope of great strength and no less than five miles long, having a distinctive mark at every 100 fathoms, will be taken in the Great Eastern. This, of course, is only carried in case of desperate eventualities arising, and in the earnest hope that not an inch of it will ever be required. If, unfortunately, its services should be wanted, the cable would be firmly made fast to its extremity, and so many hundred fathoms of the wire rope according to the depth of water the cable was in measured out. To the other end of the rope an immense buoy would be attached, and the whole then cut adrift and left to itself till better weather. In the experimental cruises which were undertaken before the starting of the last Atlantic expedition this attempt at buoying the cable was often tried in the deep water of the Bay of Biscay, but never with any great success, and in very deep water it would be a most forlorn hope indeed to try it at all.

A SHOCKING murder was perpetrated at Middlesbrough on Saturday night, by an Irishman named Henry Hughes. The crime was committed in the public street, and within sight of several persons. The name of the victim was Francis Coates, who was stabbed three times by Hughes, and apparently without any provocation on his part.

Literary

THE JOCKEY

This little village of B—, in Geocemment, for there was going to be day; and a crowd of strangers headquarters—gentlemen, jockeys, sportsmen, and thieves—all hoping to profit by its importance. The two inns of the business in their small way, and the their hands and chuckling over the large quantity of bad liquor at an ironed tables, two in a bed all floor.

Late in the afternoon, while the filled with a miscellaneous crowd—some discussing the qualities others booking be's, and others fleeing and robbing the inexperienced all was attracted to a green-mounted on a skinny, long-necked horse, with an old toggled-up saddle for bridle-reins, and who was about lunge, notwithstanding two negroes pressed it, "to gib the gentleman's had abo saw." A loud and generators was heard in response to the as several had already dubbed the of the new excitement the inname quired what was wanted.

"Dye see this yere horse?" said C. "Reckon I does see so'thing" replied the landlord, with a sly w

sponded with a regular shout.

"E' Wall, landlord," pursued Connell,

"I don't keer nothing at all about

must be took keer on, and the best

hase I'm agwise to put him on the

scrubbe to-morrer, and I wants him

up to the lion's strength. I don't

nowhar along side of this hoss

tater to a turkey—I kin sleep an

garret; but I'm agwines to go m

wants him to have good keer."

These injunctions were given to

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"ISRAEL," BY SIGNOR SIMMONDI.

matter; while the love-at-first-sight couple, who are pretending to read, seem more intent upon side-glance firing than musical strains. Of course she is not aware that her admirer is furtively looking over the top of his paper, and that at the least movement of her head, those eyes will be cast down again.

Adolphus and Anastasia have been poising—something between sentiment and sea-weed. He is carrying the specimen daintily between his fingers and thumb as if he were afraid it would soil his delicate fingers. He seems also afraid that the sun will tan his exquisite features; for he has evidently taken the greatest share of the large silk parasol or small umbrella. She also has ignored crinoline, and is now enabled to clasp both her hands on the arm of dear Adolphus. Which is the most delightful—to just touch the edge of the arm over a distended crinoline, or to thus walk lovingly together, we leave our fair readers to answer themselves.

There is yet one other sketch to describe; and that is Signor Simmondi, the musical professor. He is thoroughly proficient in the divine art; and is now treating his hearers to a selection from "Israel." As, however, we do not care to hear it, not having quite so good an opinion of the "foreigner's" musical abilities as he himself has, we shall leave him to his momentary inspiration, and wander forth to other scenes, where, doubtless, we shall find objects even of greater attraction than are here sketched. For instance, walking out on the jetty or pier, or taking "a header" from the four-feet steps of a bathing machine into the "briny ocean."



PORTRAIT OF MISS NELLY MOORE. (See page 810.)

SUPPOSED LOSS OF THE PENINSULAR AND ORIENTAL COMPANY'S STEAMER NECESSIS.

A TELEGRAPH message from Lloyd's agent at Calcutta, dated from that port 10.10 a.m., 27 ult., was received on Monday at Lloyd's, reporting the stranding of the Peninsular and Oriental Company's mail steamer Nemesis, and that she was in great peril.

The spot where the steamer is reported ashore is near the Hooghly (the Calcutta river). The Nemesis' departure from Calcutta took place, it is believed, on the previous day, the 24th. She is one of the company's fleet, trading between Suez and Calcutta, and is described as 2,018 tons register and engines of 600 horse power.

Her commander, Captain P. S. Castle, stands in a high position in the company's service as a most experienced sailor. His courageous conduct on the occasion of the burning of the Sarah Banks steamship, with 600 troops on board, in safety taking his ship into the Mauritius after the after part of the vessel had been blown in by fire and explosion, elicited not only the commendation of the Board of Trade, but was brought before the House of Commons as a case deserving of the highest praise.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S LAST STORY.—One of the last, if not the very last, story told by President Lincoln was to one of his Cabinet, who came to see him, to ask if it would be proper to admit Jake Thompson to slip through Maine in disguise and embark for Portland. The President, as usual, was disposed to be merciful, and to permit the arch rebel to pass un molested, but the secretary urged that he should be arrested as a traitor. "By permitting him to escape the penalties of treason," persistently remarked the secretary, "you sanction it." "Well," replied Mr. Lincoln, "there was an Irish soldier here last summer who wanted something to drink stronger than water, and stopped at a drug shop, where he emptied a soda fountain. 'Mr. Doctor,' said he, 'give me, please, a glass of sudsawther, an' if you can put in a few drops of whisky unbeknown to any one I'll be bleeged.' Now," continued Mr. Lincoln, "if Jake Thompson is permitted to go through Maine unbeknown to any one, what's the harm? So don't have him arrested."—*Boston Journal*.

Literature.

THE JOCKEY'S TRICK.

This little village of B_____, in Georgia, was in a high state of excitement, for there was going to be a horse race on the following day; and a crowd of strangers had collected here from unknown quarters—gentlemen, jockeys, sporting men, gamblers, pick-pockets, and thieves—all hoping to profit by an occasion of so much public importance. The two inns of the place were doing a tremendous business in their small way, and the landlords were secretly rubbing their hands and chuckling over the prospects of getting rid of a large quantity of bad liquor at an immense profit, to say nothing of roulette tables, two in a bed all round, and numbers on the floor.

Late in the afternoon, while the piazza of one of those inns was filled with a miscellaneous crowd of all the different classes named—some discussing the qualities and merits of the entered horses, others booking be's, and others devising and perfecting plans for fleecing and robbing the inexperienced and unwary—the attention of all was attracted to a green-looking countryman, who was mounted on a skinny, long-necked, sharp-boned, rough-haired horse, with an old toggled-up saddle under him and hempen strings for bridle-reins, and who was shouting "landlord" at the top of his lungs, notwithstanding two negro boys were ready, as they expressed it, "to gib the gentleman's hoss de best feed dat dar animal had ober saw." A loud and general laugh from the amused spectators was heard in response to the stentorian efforts of "Country," as several had already dubbed the rustic stranger, and in the midst of the new excitement the innkeeper made his appearance and inquired what was wanted.

"D'y'e see this yere hoss?" said Country.

"Reckon I does see so'thing as has a hossy look," facetiously replied the landlord, with a sly wink at the spectators, who responded with a regular shout.

"Wall, landlord," pursued Country, as he deliberately dismounted. "I don't keer nothing at all about myself; but this yere critter must be took keer on, and the best keer that can be giv him, because I'm agwine to put him on the race-course, to run agin all the scrubs to-morrow, and I want him rubbed down beautiful, and fed up to the lion's strength. I don't keer a darn about myself—I ain't nowhere along side of this hoss—I kin eat anything, from a biled tater to a turkey—I kin sleep anywhere, from the cellar to the garret; but I'm agwine to go my pile on this yere hoss, and I wants him to have good keer."

These injunctions were given in a tone loud enough for all to hear, and were received with shouts and screams of laughter. Country merely cast a contemptuous look at the spectators, and

then quietly remarked to the host that he would go along with his boys and see justice done to his "hoss."

The main race of the following day was to be succeeded by a scrub race, in which any one could join on payment of the regular entrance fee, and this Country was prompt to do, to the great delight of those who were bent on amusement as well as speculation. Considering him a fit subject for sport and ridicule, quite a crowd collected around him in the evening, and teased, quizzed, and bantered him in all sorts of ways.

"How much is that 'animal' of yours worth?" inquired one, with a very serious, speculative look.

"I don't know—I've never set no price on to him!" as seriously replied Country.

"Don't you want to sell him?"

"Ruther 'spect I don't."

"How fast can he trot, or run?" inquired another.

"Don't know—that—but I guess about as good's anything you've got in these yere parts."

"Couldn't do a mile in a minute, could he?"

"Don't know 'bout that!" answered Country, with a look of serious calculation; "that's purty fast, ain't it?"

"Ruther."

"I never tried him that quick that fur," pursued the other; "but I spun him over a hundred rods on, on a straight road, and I tell you I thought the sculp was a coming right off of the top of my head, I did."

"Do you expect to win the race to-morrow?" inquired a third.

"Wall, yes, that's what I 'spect to do—if I didn't, what did I pay my money and go in for?"

"Sure enough."

"May be you'd like to bet something on it?" said one who had thus far taken no part in the conversation.

"Wall, yes, I don't keer, if I kin git an even thing," replied Country.

"What do you call an even thing?"

"Why, you see, stranger, my hoss 'll have to take his chance agin all the other hosses—say thirty of 'em—and ef I bet he'll win, I ought to hev thirty to one—hain't I now—eh?"

"If your horse were an ordinary one, perhaps that might be fair," answered the other, "but a beast that can run your sculp off in a hundred rods, ought to beat everything in these parts."

"You're right thar, stranger," laughed Country—"you're right thar; and, atween me and you, he's agwine to do it; but then, you see, though I know that myself, it would look ruther green for me to bet even—wouldn't it, eh?"

"Well, perhaps it would. Suppose, then, I offer you odds—say two to one?"

"For how much?"

"Oh, as much as you like."

"Reckon it wouldn't pay," replied Country, after serious calcu-

tion, counting up on his fingers. "No, two to one wouldn't do; I'd want as much as five to one."

"Well, suppose we say five to one, then?" rejoined the other; "anything for a bet!"

"I've got a thousand dollars I'll put up at that," said Country.

"Done, then!" cried the other, highly delighted that he had secured what he regarded as a safe bet, where he had only expected to have a little unprofitable badinage.

"Perhaps you've got another thousand to bet in the same way?" said another of the same party.

"No, I hain't!" replied Country; "that's about all I foched with me, 'cept a little pus, to pay my expenses out of if I lose."

"I'm almost alays in for one agin five," spoke up another country-looking fellow, "and I'll put up a thousand agin five on Country's hoss!"

"Have you any more to bet?" asked still another.

"Yes, I've got five thousand dollars," was the reply, "and I'll stake the hull on't in the same way."

The whole five thousand was wagered in a very short time, the owner receiving the heavy odds we have named—thirty thousand dollars thus being staked against six thousand, that Country's horse would not be the winner of the scrub-race. This gave considerable importance to the rustic strangers, and afforded ample material for conversation and mirth during the rest of the evening.

We pass over the first race on the following day, which by a large number of those present was regarded with much less interest than the scrub affair that came after it. When Country, among others, rode up to take his place for the start, both rider and horse were so ungainly, awkward, and ridiculous in appearance, as to excite shouts of laughter and derision from the whole body of spectators, including even the judges. The man was long-haired and long-legged, and sat on his skeleton of a beast, that everybody expected to see tumble down, with about the same uneasy grace as a boy on a sharp rail; and as he urged the animal up to the starting point, with a kick, a slap, and a jerk, it became a question with the lookers-on whether he would ever be able to get him into a respectable hog gallop or not.

"Whoa! dern yer!" he cried at length, jerking up the slim head of the beast with his tow lines; "now stand still, will ye?" Then glancing around him with the air of one unconscious of being an object of universal attention, mirth and ridicule, he added, in a loud, clear tone, "I've got five hundred dollars yere that I'll bet agin five thousand that I'll win this yere race and take the prize."

He had scarcely done speaking when a gentleman stepped up and took the bet.

A few minutes afterwards the word was given, and away bounded some thirty or forty horses, on a single four-mile heat. Country, as everybody expected, was the last to get his skinny beast under full headway; and then, notwithstanding his kicks,



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